THE REPUBLICAN.

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FRESHMEN IN "NIGHTIES" INVADE FACULTY DANCE

Dance Floor, in McAllister Hall, Scene of Bitter Fight.

USED CHAIRS AS CLUBS

One Young Woman Struck Over Head and Freshman Had Nose Broken—Plants and Other Decorations Destroyed—Facts Suppressed.

Upward of forty Freshmen, dressed in pajamas and wearing false-faces and tennis shoes, invaded the annual Faculty dance, at State College, on Friday night, April 8, and precipitated a general fight which broke up the function. Members of the Faculty resented the intrusion and in the disturbance which followed, chairs were used as weapons and one woman was struck over the head and a Freshman had his nose broken. Potted plants and other decorations were smashed in the confusion and scattered about the floor. The incident has given State College its biggest sensation of the year.

All information regarding the affair was suppressed at State College. Students, familiar with the facts, positively denied any knowledge of the occurrence. By the young women who were in attendance at the dance, and who witnessed the trouble, the matter has been the topic of feverish discussion. It was in this manner that, little by little, the affair became public.

According to such details as have come to light, it seems that the Freshmen invaded the dance, which was held at McAllister Hall The dance, given by the younger members of the Faculty, is one of the social features at State College. The function had been under way but a short time, and the floor was filled with merry dancers, when suddenly the doors were flung open and in marched about forty pajama-clad Freshmen.

Exclamations of horror from blushing young women filled the air as the Freshmen, in their "nighties", paraded into the hall, single file and lock-step. The pajamas were of every hue in the rainbow, and then some. So strange and unexpected was it all that for a second or two the young women and their escorts gasped in amazement. Each Freshman, in addition to being decked out in his "nightie," wore a false face of ghoulish feature, and white tennis shoes. When the young women had partly recovered from their fright, they were rather disposed to treat the matter lightly, regarding it as a good-natured prank. In the general confusion which followed, however, many of them became hysterical and gladly escaped at the first opportunity.

With the first appearance of the Freshmen, members of the Faculty at once ordered them from the hall. Instead of complying with this command, the Freshmen let loose a hearty laugh. Members of the Faculty thereupon attempted to eject the intruders. This was the signal for trouble, and in the general rumpus somebody, intentionally or otherwise, locked the doors, making it impossible for anybody to escape. The scene of a dancing floor, filled with prettily dressed young women and men in evening clothes, was almost instantly transformed into that of a pitched battle. With each minute the fighting became the more bitter, until finally chairs were picked up and used as clubs.

One young woman, becoming confused, was caught between two fighters and received a vigorous blow over the head. The name of the Freshman whose nose was broken by a blow from a chair has not been disclosed.

In the rushing of the students potted plants and flowers were dragged down and trampled upon, thus adding to the excitement. Realizing that the dance could not go on, the young women hastily sought places of safety along the sides of the hall. With the doors locked, they were forced to remain and witness the fight. Finally somebody had presence of mind enough to unlock the doors and the young women quickly left the hall. After probably twenty minutes of fighting the Freshmen departed.

The State College authorities were no little mortified when acquainted with the facts. Just what action they will take in the matter has not been indicated, although it is expected that if the identity of the offending students can be established they will be expelled.

Odd Fellows' 91st Anniversary.

In commemoration of the ninety-first anniversary of Odd Fellowship in this country, a service will be held in Petrikin Hall, on Sunday afternoon, next, at 2.30 o'clock, to which everybody is invited. Rev. D. A. Sower, of Pleasant Gap, will conduct the services. Music will be furnished by Professor Harp and his chorus from the Lutheran church.

PASS PAVING ORDINANCE

Council Authorizies Brick aud Macadam State Road Extension.

Bellefonte Council, on Monday evening, last, by a vote of seven to one, adopted an ordinance authorizing the paving of Allegheny Street alongside the proposed State road extension, and also providing for the construction of a conduit under the State road to carry all gas, steam and water pipes, telephone and telegraph wires, etc. The ordinance had been under consideration for some time. The one vote against it was cast by Dr. M. A. Kirk.

The one lively incident of the meeting was precipitated by the report of Chairman Musser, of the Water Committee, that the water meter in Dr. Kirk's residence had been removed, as ordered by Council. When the report was presented, Dr. Kirk demanded to know why meters had not been removed from other residences. He was informed that no additional meters were in use as residence meters. He cited several cases where meters were used, and this met with the explamation that they were installed for mechanical purposes.

Council received and approved the report of the auditors who examined the accounts of the Pruner Orphanage. This showed a balance in the hands of the treasurer, on April 1, 1910, of $723.21.

NO COLONEL CHOSEN

Election of Commander of Twelfth Regiment is Deadlocked.

A deadlock was the result at the election held in Sunbury, on Monday evening, to chose a new colonel of the Twelfth Regiment, N. G. P., of which Company L, of Bellefonte, is a part. Captain Hugh S. Taylor, of Bellefonte, was entered as a candidate and received the solid vote of the Bellefonte and Lewistown officers, or 6 all told. It requires 19 votes to elect. Twenty-five ballots were taken and no election resulting, adjournment was ordered without fixing a date for another election.

Four candidates were entered for the honor. They were Major William C. King, of Williamsport; Major William R. Follmer, of Lewisburg; Captain Taylor, of Bellefonte, and Major B. H. Updegraff, of Williamsport. The last named was not an active candidate and dropped out of the contest after the third ballot. The vote on the twenty-fifth ballot stood: Follmer, 16; King, 14, Taylor 6. Major Follmer's vote ranged through the balloting from 15 to 17, and Major King's from 13 to 15. The vote for Captain Taylor remained 6 from start to finish. The Sunbury, Danville, Milton and Lewisburg officers supported Follmer and the Williamsport and Lock Haven officers supported King.

A DISTRESSING ACCIDENT

Charles Poorman Has Both Feet Cut Off by Freight Train.

Charles Poorman, a brakeman on the Bellefonte Central Railroad, was the victim of a distressing and painful accident on Saturday, last. While working at the Coleville yards, he was jolted off a car and falling beneath a moving train, had both legs crushed below the knees. He was removed at once to the Bellefonte hospital, where one leg was amputated at the knee and the other below the knee. While his condition for a time was critical, the hospital authorities said yesterday that there was every reason to hope for his recovery.

The injured young man is unmarried but was the sole support of his widowed mother. He is a brother of Bert Poorman, the well known carpenter. The sympathy of the many friends of the young man is with him in his hour of misfortune.

Toby Factory at College.

State College has a full-fledged toby factory. John Ross, a student from Connecticut, is the proprietor. He opened for business this week, the factory being formally instituted on Monday by Deputy Internal Revenue Collector G. W. Rees. It is Mr. Ross' intention to extend his plant as the business shall warrant. This is the only toby factory in Centre county. In Pittsburg pretty nearly everybody smokes tobies. The fact that Mr. Ross has opened a factory for the manufacture of the seductive toby would indicate that the "Pittsburg smokes" have gained a foothold among the State College students.

Hearing Appeals.

County Commissioners Woodring, Zimmerman and Dunlap, with J. Homer Decker, assistant clerk, this week continued hearing appeals from returns by valuation assessors. On Tuesday they visited Unionville. Yesterday they were at Rebersburg. Today they are at Millheim, and tomorrow they will be at Centre Hall.

OLDEST MAN ENROLLED IS 105 YEARS OF AGE

Edward Stevenson Has Ready Answers for Census Enumerator.

A WONDERFUL MEMORY

Is Resident of Poor House—One Time Preacher in Bellefonte—Easily Recalls Incidents of Past Years—Recognized Enumerator.

Edward Stevenson, colored, aged 105 years, was the oldest person registered by the census enumerators, who will probably complete their work in Bellefonte borough tomorrow or Saturday. Despite his advanced years, Mr. Stevenson's promptness in replying to all questions submitted by Enumerator John E. Kuhn, indicated a vigorous mentality and a remarkable memory.

For some time past, Mr. Stevenson has been a resident of the Poor House. He at one time was a local preacher and later was a barber, having a shop under Lyon's etore, in Allegheny Street.

When Enumerator Kuhn called at the Poor House to enroll the several persons there, Mr. Stevenson had just finished dressing. He stood up, erect, and expressed his satisfaction that he should have lived to see another census taken. A ready answer met each question presented, Mr. Stevenson going through the formality in much less time than required for many persons much younger.

"It seems to me that I know your face," remarked Mr. Stevenson as soon as he saw Enumerator Kuhn He repeated the remark several times and finally he asked:

"Don't you live up Spring Creek?"

Enumerator Kuhn replied that he at one time resided along Spring Creek, whereupon Mr. Stevenson said:

"I knew it. I used to go up Spring Creek fishing when I was much younger and that is where I saw you. I knew your face when you walked into the room."

All present were amazed at this remarkable display of memory. Mr. Stevenson, well satisfied, softly chuckled to himself and added that he was able to recall incidents for many years back.

FIRE AT SANDY RIDGE

Watches, Money and Household Goods Burned; No Insurance.

Early Tuesday morning, last, the large, double two-story frame house owned by the General Refractories Company at Sandy Ridge, and occupied by William Hale, Jr., and James Barnett, was burned to the ground. The fire started from the kitchen stove in Mr. Hale's house, about 6 o'clock. The brick-yard engine sounded the alarm and soon a large crowd had arrived on the scene, but it was too late to save the building. The smoke and flames had so completely filled all parts of the building that it was impossible to save the household goods.

Mr. and Mrs. Hale each lost a gold watch and $10 or $11 in cash that they had in the kitchen was burned. Their furniture was all new and of good quality. The loss is considerable, and with no insurance.

The neighbors and friends succeeded in saving the larger part of James Barnett's household goods. He also had no insurance.

It was only by hard work that they succeeded in saving the next house occupied by Geo. Smith. Mr. Barnett found temporary shelter in the unused school house. The Hale family at present are at the home of Mrs, Hale's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kennedy.

Celebrated 88th Birthday.

Tuesday was the 88th anniversary of the birth of the venerable George A. Jacobs, at Howard, and the event was not allowed to pass without notice by his friends and members of the family, who gathered at the Jacobs home to properly celebrate with Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs. Among those present from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. Sauers and Mrs. Showers, of Altoona; Mr. and Mrs. William Resides, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Leach and two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. John Jacobs and Mrs. Stewart, of Boalsburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Brown, of Tyrone.

Keller Sawmill Burned.

The Keller sawmill, at Cottage, Huntingdon county, was totally destroyed by fire last Friday night. The mill had been in operation but a short time and was handling a large order for P. B. Crider & Son, of this place.

BABY CLOTHES IN BOX STARTED MANY RUMORS

Axe Mann Residents Suspected Crime Had been Committed.

MYSTERY CLEARED UP

Old Man Says Child's Garments Were Picked up After Recent Flooods and That He Hid Them in Box Which Was Found Under Rocks.

The finding of some baby clothes in a shoe box, secreted under a pile of stones, near Axe Mann, some days ago, has excited no end of gossip among residents of that place. Efforts to unravel the mystery led to all manner of explanations and speculation.

On Monday the sensational report was current that the bones of a child had been found with the clothing and that suspicion pointed to a mysterious woman in the case. For a time, all efforts to get down to the facts proved to be unavailing, residents of that section admitting that they had heard of the rumors but declining to discuss them for fear that they might be called on as witnesses should it turn out that a crime had been committed.

Based on investigation by representatives of "The Republican", the facts developed would seem to indicate that a crime was not committed, or if so, that the child's body was not placed in the box, which was later found. Some time ago, it appears, James Summers, while working on the turnpike, noticed a box secreted under some rocks. He picked it up and opened it. The box contained several pieces of baby clothing, and nothing else. Mr. Summers interrogated several persons and finally was informed that an old man, also residing in that locality, had put the clothing in the box and later had hid the box under the stones. The old man's explanation as to how he had come into possession of the child's clothing was that the several pieces had been washed down the creek by the recent floods. He attached no significance, whatever, to his action in hiding the box, which when found started all manner of rumors.

MEEK—VALENTINE

Well Known Bellefonte Couple Have Early Morning Wedding.

Attended by a very few friends, George R. Meek and Miss Eleanor Valentine early yesterday morning were married by Rev. John Hewitt, at the Episcopal church. Immediately following the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Meek went to Milesburg, where they took a train for their wedding tour. On their return they will be at home in the Potter property, in Spring Street.

While most persons anticipated a wedding in the near future, nobody outside the very few who were present, knew in advance that the ceremony was set for yesterday morning. Everything was informal. Shortly before 8 o'clock, Miss Valentine, accompanied by Miss Bertha Laurie and John M. Shugert, walked to the Episcopal parsonage. Mr. Meek arrived, alone, a few minutes later. Mr. Shugert was best man, while Miss Laurie was the bridesmaid. Those witnessing the ceremony were the parents of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. P. Gray Meek.

A Fine Improvement.

The popular firm of Montgomery & Company, which sets the pace for interior county gentlemen's furnishing houses, is installing another improvement which will make their store equal to the finest to be seen in Chestnut Street, in Philadelphia, or in Fifth Avenue or Broadway, in New York. Large, deep display windows, with heavy plate glass, have replaced the old ones, and give to the store quite a metropolitan appearance. When it comes to the very latest in everything, Montgomery & Company are in the front rank.

Business Change.

Harry F. Alters, for several years a trusted and efficient employe of Joseph Bros., on Monday purchased the cigar store and shooting gallery of T. Clayton Brown, and will conduct it in the future. Mr. Brown retires from that business in order to devote his entire attention to the Scenic. Mr. Alters is an industrious, deserving young man and we bespeak for him his share of the public patronage.

Read "The Republican," $1 per year in advance.

DEATH OF JAMES LINGLE

Well Known Resident of Milesburg Dies in Eighty-fifth Year.

Due chiefly to weakness, resulting from advanced years, the venerable James Lingle died at 4.30 o'clock, on Friday afternoon, last, at his late home, at Milesburg. The announcement of his death caused genuine sorrow among a large number of admiring friends. Gifted with a genial and kindly disposition, Mr. Lingle was widely known in the county and by all held in the highest esteem.

The greater part of his early life was spent near Eagleville. He later removed to the Lingle homestead, about one and one-half miles below Milesburg, known as the Frederick Malone estate and where his wife was born. Some few years ago he removed to Milesburg, remaining there to the time of his death. Funeral services were held on Monday afternoon, at 1.30 o'clock, and were largely attended.

Surviving are his widow and five sons and three daughters, as follows: L. R., of Centre Hall; E. T., of Pitcairn; Mrs. Mary Boggs, and Mrs. Wetzler, of Milesburg; Mrs. John H. Weaver, of Pitcairn; Harry M., of Oklahoma; Charles, of Pitcairn, and J. Bruce, residing on the old homestead, near Milesburg. Until the passing away of Mr. Lingle the only death in the family was that of a son, John, who died in Louisiana about three years ago. Mr. Lingle was an uncle of J. Howard Lingle, Mrs. Edwin Garman and Mrs. W. W. Montgomery, of this place. A brother, George, also survives. He resides with his daughter, Mrs. James Clark, in Bellefonte.

MRS. CHARLES HANCOCK.

Mrs. Charles Hancock died on Saturday, last, at her late home, at Philipsburg. Death was caused by rheumatism, aggravated by general complications. Deceased was the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Rothrock, of Philipsburg, and was born near Allport, September 2, 1863. She was married to Charles Hancock, October 12, 1893. In addition to her husband, and aged parents, she is survived by one daughter, Catherine, and the following sisters and brothers: Mrs. [illegible], Michael Maguire and Mrs. Jere Funk, all of Philipsburg; James, residing in Oklahoma, and Orin S., of Philipsburg. For many years Mrs. Hancock was an active member of the Methodist Episcopal church.

FLETCHER E. MEEK.

Fletcher E. Meek, at one time a resident of Philipsburg, died on Friday night, last, at the home of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. G. M. Meek, at Altoona. Deceased was a son of John B. and Rachael Meek and was born at Philipsburg, October 26, 1826. He removed to Altoona in 1883. His wife was Miss Eliza Glenn, of Pine Grove Mills, who died in 1899. For many years Mr. Meek was noted as a singer and choir leader. Surving are two sons and three daughters.

SAMUEL HARTMAN.

Samael Hartman, a son of Mrs. William Reesner, of Thomas Street, died on Thursday evening, last, at the Clearfield hospital, death being caused by abcesses of the brain. Deceased was aged 44 years. Surviving are his mother and widow and also one brother, John Hartman, residing at Pittsburg; and one sister, Miss Lydia Hartman, of Bellefonte. Funeral services were held on Sunday, interment being made at Clearfield.

MRS. WILLIAM ADAMS.

Mrs. Amanda Adams, wife of William Adams, of Milesburg, died on Saturday night, last, at her late home at that place. She had been ill but a few days. Funeral services were held yesterday. Deceased was a splendid woman and was held in affectionate regard by her many friends and neighbors. Surviving are her husband and three children: Mrs. Frank Barrett, Joseph and Thomas, all residing at Milesburg.

MISS EFFIE BELLE GLENN.

After an illness of about five years, Miss Effie Belle Glenn died on Thursday, last, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Glenn, at State College. Funeral services were held on Monday, interment being made at the Branch cemetery. Deceased was born at State College and was aged 40 years, 1 month and 15 days.

MRS. BURDINE ESTEP.

Mrs. Burdine Estep, one of Osceola's best known and most highly respected residents, died at that place on Friday of last week. She had been ill several months. Deceased was aged 69 years and was the widow of the late Burdine Estep, who was a prominent citizen of Osceola. Surviving are five sons and five daughters.

(Continued on fourth Page.)

NEW POINT INVOLVED IN OLEOMARGARINE LAW

May it be Colored Like Butter by Natural Ingredients?

BROUSE CASE A TEST

Bellefonte Merchant Contending That He Has Complied With Law, Joins in Plan to Have Question Determined by Local Courts.

An entirely new point in regard to the oleomargarine laws of Pennsylvania is to be fought to a finish in the Centre County courts. The question involved is whether oleomargarine from the natural color of its several ingredients, may resemble butter even though no artificial coloring is added to give a butter-like appearance.

R. S. Brouse was on Monday held for court, under $200 bail, by Justice of the Peace William H. Musser, on the charge of selling oleomargarine colored to resemble butter. The arrest was made at the instance of an agent of the State Dairy and Food Department, at Harrisburg. This was the only point involved, it being admitted by the prosecution that Mr. Brouse had endeavored to comply with all laws, such as taking out an oleomargarine license, etc. It was further conceded that he made no pretense of selling oleomargarine as butter, and that he publicly displayed and advertised the fact that it was oleomargarine and nothing else.

The State oleomargarine laws prohibit the use of artificial coloring in oleomargarine to give it the appearance of butter. Mr. Brouse's contention is that the oleomargarine sold by him contains no such coloring. Any resemblance which his oleomargarine may have to butter, he contends, is due to the natural coloring of the several ingredients used. These ingredients, he also contends, are all allowed by law and that therefore he is guilty of no violation.

[illegible] was no alternative for Squire Musser but to hold Mr. Brouse for court. Mr. Brouse concurred in this, saying that it was his desire to have the matter passed upon for his protection and also that of the many patrons of his popular store.

The attitude of Mr. Brouse is as announced last week. He purchased his stock of oleomargarine from a responsible firm. He took out the necessary oleomargarine license. He publicly displayed and also advertised his stock as oleomargarine, and not butter. In purchasing his stock he was assured by the manufacturers that every law on the subject had been complied with. The suit entered by the State, however, raises a new point and this will be tested in the Centre County courts. The result of the case will be watched with interest in all parts of Pennsylvania.

STONE COMPANIES MERGE

Bellefonte and Nittany Lime Companies Consolidate.

A formal merger of the Bellefonte Lime Company and the Nittany Lime Company was effected last week. The plants of the two concerns are at Salona.

A charter has been granted the consolidated company, which is capitalized at $100,000. The officers of the consolidated company are the following:

W. C Lingle, president.

Frank Warfield, vice president and general manager.

John P. Harris, treasurer.

The consolidated company will produce limestone for ballast and also for concrete work. A number of large orders on hand insure operation of the consolidated plants, at full capacity, for some time to come.

Mr. Warfield, as vice president and general manager, will give the operation of the plant his personal supervision. Under his guidance the success of the operation is certain.

BUYS HAAG HOUSE

Former Sheriff Henry Kline Will Take Charge May 2.

Former Sheriff Henry Kline, who recently retired from the shoe business, has purchased the Haag House from J. Mitchell Cunningham and will take possession on Monday, May 2. The deal had been hanging fire for several weeks, but was consummated yesterday.

Just what Mr. Cunningham will devote his attention to has not been definitely determined. The new landlord is one of the most popular men in Bellefonte and we wish him unlimited success in his latest venture. Mr. Cunningham, in the four years that he had charge of the Haag House, established an enviable record and placed the hotel on a high plane. He retires with the respect and confidence of the entire community.

CLASS OF 8 GRADUATE IN LIBERTY TOWNSHIP

Eighth Annual Commencement of Blanchard High School.

ADDRESS BY DR. SPARKS

President of State College Principal Speaker—Seven Young Men And One Young Woman Receive Diplomas—Interesting Program.

Dr. Edwin E. Sparks, president of State College, was the principal speaker at the eighth annual commencement of the Liberty Township High School, held on Thursday evening, last, in the Disciple church, at Blanchard. The event was a delightful success; the several participants acquitting themselves with credit and the exercises being attended by a large and appreciative audience.

Dr. Sparks had for his subject, "Concentration of Attention", and his address was interesting and pleasing throughout, holding the close attention of all present from start to finish. Music was furnished during the evening by Deitrick's orchestra, from Bellefonte.

Seven young men and one woman composed the class of graduates. All were thoroughly prepared for the exercises and the program was rendered with ease and grace. The platform was beautifully decorated for the occasion, the class colors of maroon and gold predominating. Suspended from a pretty arch was the class motto, in letters of maroon and gold, "Ascende etsi faxa sint aspera." Potted plants and flowers added to the decorations which elicited many favorable comments from the audience.

County Superintendent David O. Etters was unable to be present, as he had hoped, and Colonel John A. Woodward, of Howard, presented the diplomas to the several graduates. The latter, with the subjects of their respective orations, follow:

"One Great Lesson".....Vance R. Kunes
"New Opportunities in a New Age"
.....Frank E. Batschelet
"Religious Growth".....
.....Casper P. Bergner
"Importance of Being Punctual".....
.....Charles A. Bolopue
"Character as Capital".....
.....Norris I. Harter
"Value of Pleasing Manners".....
.....L. Standard Bolopue
"Courage and Determined Effort".....
.....Margaret F. Glossner
"Chasing Fickle Fortune".....
.....W. Harold Packer

To Professor F. M. Pletcher, principal of the Liberty Township High School, and Mrs. Rebecca F. Glossner, who has charge of the grammar school, much credit is due for the gratifying success of the commencement. Added to their tireless work was the patient and faithful co-operation of the graduates and also the several members of the Board of Directors, as follows: George W. Page, William H. Austin, D. S. Bechdel, N. J. Spangler, Frank Courter and W. R. Schenck. Mr. Page is president of the board, while Mr. Austin is secretary and Mr. Bechdel is treasurer.

Orchard and Garden.

A saw, a long-handled pair of pruning shears, a short-handled pair, and the necessary ladders, will fill average needs in the pruning line.

Simply pull up any weeds wich succeed in pushing through the strawberry mulch. Generally speaking it is best not to hoe or cultivate the fruiting bed in the spring.

Pruning raspberries and blackberries: Cut out all canes that fruited last season (should have been done last fall); also all winter-killed canes. Shorten remaining canes to three or four feet, and cut off at least a third of the long side shoots. Rake up and burn all brush.

Don't think that the old orchard is past hope. If too thick, thin out the trees. Clean out all bad limbs. Spray and cultivate. Feed plenty of stable manure and, my word for it, in nine cases out of ten, the old orchard will pay for itself ten times over. Take care of it, be good to it, it pays.

Albert Repp, New Jersey, speaking about apples, says: Taking the total population of the United States and dividing it by the number of apples produced, it leaves but twenty-four apples for each person from now till July 1st. It is wrong, when we can grow such good apples, not to grow more; 80,000,000 barrels would be but one barrel each, yet we now have but 4,000,000 barrels on hand in this entire county.

Formula for making the Bordeaux mixture; Four pounds of sulphate of copper, four pounds of quicklime, fifty gallons of water. First, dissolve the copper sulphate. The easiest quickest way do this is to put the copper sulphate in a cheese-cloth bag and suspend the bag in a barrel partly filled with water. Next, slake the lime in another receptacle, and strain the milk of lime thus obtained into the copper sulpate solution. Lastly, add sufficient water to make fifty gallons.

From Farm Journal.

Feel languid, weak, run-down? Headache? Stomach "off"?—Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers in the last week:

Mary E. Wilson et al to Thomas G. Wilson, April 1, 1910, tracts land in Taylor and Half-moon townships; $4212.

John P. Taylor to W. H. Durst, April 1, 1910, tract land in Potter township; $2500.

John F. Todd et ux to Martha Gette, May 17 1904, tract land in Rush township; $750.

Joseph Peters et ux to William Hopkins, March 22, 1910, tract land in Rush township; $250.

Samuel F. Spayd et al to Albert H. Spayd, February 17, 1910, tract land in Walker township; $728.

Martha E. R. Keller to Ira G. Robinson, March 26, 1910, tract land in Howard township; $1050.

G. H. Lichtenthaler execr. to Ellen Granshaw, March 30, 1910, tract land in Philipsburg; $1.

F. W. Todd et ux to Solomon H. Lohr, April 1, 1910, tract land in Snow Shoe township; $1800.

Susanna N. Todd et al to John T. Todd, May 16, 1904, tract land in Rush township; $1.

Howard Wilson et al to D. S. McNitt et al, April 1, 1910, tract land in Gregg township; $5600.

E. Corman et ux to H. E. Corman, April 9, 1910, tract land in Walker township; $100.

G. W. Hosterman et ux to W. A. Alexander, April 1, 1910, tract land in Centre Hall; $1350.

A. H. Hosterman to H. M. Hosterman, April 1, 1910, tract land in State College; $1500.

W. L. Foster et ux to R. D. Gilliland, March 11, 1910, tract land in State College; $450

Mary C. Shope to Lida J. Shope, March 8, 1907, tract land in Milesburg; $150.

P. H. Meyer et ux to W. G. Rossman, March 31, 1910, tract land in Potter township; $4000.

Asbury Stonebraker et ux to William Bumgardner, March 24, 1910, tract land in Taylor township; $200.

John T. Baylett et ux to H. A. Ellis, December 29, 1909, tract land in Taylor township; $1247.20.

Sarah C. Larimer to H. L. Curtin, April 11, 1910, tract land in Curtin township; $1.

William Thompson et ux to W. H. Johnstonbaugh, March 31, 1910, tract land in College township; $12,250.

James A. Keller to Christ Keller et al, March 30, 1910, tract land in Potter township; $7000.

William Thompson, Jr., et ux to A. F. Markle, March 3, 1910, tract land in College township; $1272.50.

Laura M. Peters et baron to Thomas V. Stevenson, April 1. 1910, tract land in Union township; $3950.

Albert S. Spayd et ux to Henrietta Devinney, April 1, 1910, tract land in Walker township; $3700.

Laura A. Lee to Calvin F. Emery, March 31, 1910, tract land in Centre Hall, $1700.

Joel Struble's execrs to Anna Corman, March 18, 1910, tract land in Walker township; $2605.

THE TRUE TEST

Tried in Bellefonte, it Has Stood the Test.

The hardest test is the test of time, and Doan's Kidney Pills have stood it well in Bellefonte. Kidney sufferers can hardly ask for stronger proof than the following:

Mrs. E. J. Hogarth, W. High St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I suffered for years from a weakness of my kidneys, accompanied by a constant, dull backache. I used plasters and liniments, but found no relief and I was suffering severly when Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention. If I took cold, it settled in my kidneys and at such times the secretions from these organs passed too frequently. Reading about Doan's Kidney Pills, I decided to give them a trial and procured a box from Green's Pharmacy Co. Soon after commencing their use, the backache and other difficulties disappeared and my kidneys no longer trouble me. I am grateful to Doan's Kidney Pills for what they have done for me." (Statement given Oct. 21, 1907.)

Two years Later. Mrs. Hogarth was interviewed on Nov. 22, 1909 and she said: I am pleased to confirm my former endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills. I have had but little trouble from my kidneys since I was cured in 1907."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Watch for the Comet.

The Red Dragon of the sky. Watch the children for spring coughs and colds. Careful mothers keep Foley's Honey and Tar in the house. It is the best and safest prevention and cure for croup where the need is urgent and immediate relief a vital necessity. Contains no opiates or harmful drugs. Refuse substitutes. C. M. Parrish.

A STRANGE CONTEST.

How a Mother Prevented Her Son From Being Killed In a Duel.

By LEONARD MULLOY.

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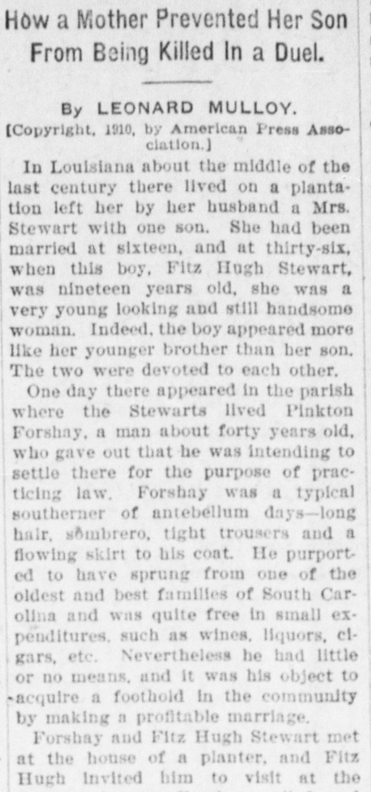
In Louisiana about the middle of the last century there lived on a plantation left her by her husband a Mrs. Stewart with one son. She had been married at sixteen, and at thirty-six, when this boy, Fitz Hugh Stewart, was nineteen years old, she was a very young looking and still handsome woman. Indeed, the boy appeared more like her younger brother than her son. The two were devoted to each other.

One day there appeared in the parish where the Stewarts lived Pinkton Forshay, a man about forty years old, who gave out that he was intending to settle there for the purpose of practicing law. Forshay was a typical southerner of antebellum days—long hair, sombrero, tight trousers and a flowing skirt to his coat. He purported to have sprung from one of the oldest and best families of South Carolina and was quite free in small expenditures, such as wines, liquors, cigars, etc. Nevertheless he had little or no means, and it was his object to acquire a foothold in the community by making a profitable marriage.

Forshay and Fitz Hugh Stewart met at the house of a planter, and Fitz Hugh invited him to visit at the Stewart home. Forshay called and at once determined to make every effort to marry the widow. Expecting that the son would oppose his mother marrying a second time, he was very adroit about his courtship, concealing his intention from Fitz Hugh.



FORSHAY RECOGNIZED HER.

He proposed to Mrs. Stewart and was rejected. He proposed again and again received a refusal. Determined to force his way into the Stewart family and an interest in their possessions, he persisted in his proposals till he was at last treated by the widow with the severity he merited.

Mrs. Stewart, fearing to make trouble between her son and her suitor, kept the matter of his proposals to herself. Young Stewart noticed that Forshay came no more to the house, but thought little of his remaining away. Mrs. Stewart seldom joined in the social affairs in vogue among her neighbors, but her son did and was constantly meeting Forshay. But Fitz Hugh noticed that Forshay's manner toward him had changed. What had been an effusive friendliness had become a marked antagonism.

One evening at a social gathering of men Stewart made a remark which brought a sneer from Forshay. This was followed up by other overt acts plain to every one present. Stewart, fancying that his mother might have something to do with this treatment and dreading to have her name discussed, bore all patiently till Forshay made a remark to him that was positively insulting, when he replied in kind. Forshay slapped his face. The boy did not proceed further with the matter at the time, but when he went home apprised his mother of what had occurred.

This was at a time when the code duello was in vogue in Louisiana. Mrs. Stewart saw that a great misfortune had befallen herself and her son. If Fitz Hugh did not challenge Forshay he would be cut by all his acquaintances. If he did challenge him Forshay would doubtless kill him. In fact, the widow saw in this treatment of her son a spirit of revenge that was directed toward herself. She lay awake all night thinking over the matter and in the morning told Fitz Hugh that he must challenge Forshay.

A friend of the Stewart family, Walter Langstaff, was called in and requested to act as Fitz Hugh's second. He gave the information that Forshay had fought several duels and was a dead shot. Mrs. Stewart did not wince at this, maintaining her position that her son must send the challenge. Before Langstaff went with it to Forshay the mother instructed him as to the terms he should insist upon. The meeting must take place in some secluded spot, only a second for each principal and a surgeon should be present and Fitz Hugh Stewart should be permitted to fight masked.

If Langstaff were to be required to give a reason for this singular provision he should say that Stewart was heir to property which he would forfeit if it could be proved that he had fought a duel. And the reason for this singular bequest was that the testator, Fitz Hugh's aunt, had lost her husband on the field of honor. Whether this were a trumped up reason or not never came out.

Langstaff bore the challenge and, returning, reported that Forshay only objected to his antagonist fighting masked. Langstaff had told him that if he did not consent to this he would call the affair off and make public the reason. Upon this Forshay gave way, and, having the right as the challenged party to choose the weapons, he chose pistols. Langstaff was sent back to say that the distance must be five paces. Forshay, thinking this was a bluff, consented. He doubtless expected after this to receive an apology. If this were so he was to be disappointed.

Fitz Hugh was not a party to these details, they having been attended to by Langstaff under instructions from Mrs. Stewart. The youngster had got an inkling as to the real cause underlying the affair, and his southern blood was hot for the meeting. His mother remained tranquil, neither attempting to encourage nor quiet him.

The night before the duel was to come off Mrs. Forshay after her son was in bed went into his room to bid him goodby.

"Why, mother," he said, "won't you be up when I leave in the morning?"

"Yes, dear boy; I'll be up before you, but I prefer to say goodby to you in case we are separated by this villain now. But first I wish you to take something to give you a good night's sleep. All depends on a steady nerve, and since you were a little boy loss of sleep has made you nervous the following day."

After much persuasion Fitz Hugh took the dose she offered him. She held him a long while in her arms, then, giving him the farewell kiss, left him.

At 3 o'clock in the morning Mrs. Stewart arose, went into her son's room and put on the clothes he had laid out to wear in the duel—all black. Then she kissed him—she did not fear to awaken him, for she had given him an opiate—and went to the door to meet Langstaff, who was riding up to the house. Entering the carriage, she was driven to the field where Forshay and his second, with a surgeon, stood waiting.

Instead of a mask Mrs. Stewart wore a blue veil, covering her face to the chin and tied behind, so as to conceal her long hair. Langstaff, who was desirous to save one whom he supposed to be his young friend, Fitz Hugh, approached Forshay's second with a proposition for settlement that would clear all parties from any stigma. Forshay declined to accept it.

"Very well," said Langstaff; "if you are determined to kill this boy I promise you that you will have to go back to the state you came from, for you will not be welcome here."

When Forshay was convinced that the five paces which were to separate the combatants was not a bluff he made a protest through his second, insisting that fighting at such a distance was murder or suicide. Langstaff reported the matter to his principal, who said firmly that they would fight at five paces or not at all. Forshay reluctantly consented—indeed, he must either consent or be branded as a coward. This close range was intended by Mrs. Stewart to prevent the meeting if that were possible, but if Forshay was not thus to be driven off the field she had no idea of the contest being given up and had another motive in being close to her antagonist.

The two seconds stood together on one side and equidistant from the principals, Langstaff holding a handkerchief. He raised it and held it suspended for a few seconds prior to giving the signal by dropping it. During this brief interval Mrs. Stewart raised her left hand and lifted her veil, exposing her face on that side which was farthest from the seconds. Forshay recognized her and changed color. Before he could determine what action if any to take the handkerchief floated down from Langstaff's hand. Forshay sprang up on his toes and fell dead with a bullet in his heart.

Mrs. Stewart walked with a firm step to her carriage and was driven toward her home, Walter Langstaff beside her. For a few minutes she lay back in the corner of the carriage, then, turning her face toward Langstaff, raised her veil.

"Great heavens!"

There was silence between the two for a time; then Langstaff asked:

"Why did you do this?"

"It was the only way to save my boy."

"But was it necessary to kill your enemy?"

"Yes; after my expedient of insisting on close range failed I must kill him."

"Why?"

"If I had not the affair would have gone on till one of the two had killed the other, and my son would have been the one to die. As it is he will consider himself demeaned that his mother should have done the work which should have fallen to him."

Langstaff was silent for a moment, then said sadly:

"If I had known that you were to fight this battle I should have insisted on taking it upon myself."

When Fitz Hugh Stewart awoke the sun stood high. His mother approached his bed. He started up.

"Lie down, my boy; it's all over."

And she told him what she had done.

To this day no one in that section knows that it was a woman instead of a boy that gave Forshay his death wound. I got the story from that boy when he was a man of sixty.

For the Heathen Only.

A collection was being taken up in a Scotch church one Sunday on behalf of the heathen. The minister made a stirring appeal, and the warden started his round with the box. One of the first members of the congregation to whom he offered it, says a writer in the Church Family Newspaper, was evidently ill disposed to the cause.

In a stage whisper, heard alike by congregation and pastor, this man said in blank vernacular:

"Tak' it awa', lad. I'm not going to give out."

At that period the collection boxes were taken direct into the vestry. Down came the preacher from the pulpit, went into the vestry, brought out one of the boxes and marched straight toward the gentleman, all the congregation imagining that the minister was going to shame the unbeliever into giving something.

The clergyman offered the box to the heretic with the naive remark:

"Tak' what thou wantest, lad. It has been gathered for the heathen."

Correct Time In Egypt.

The working of the oriental mind was delightfully illustrated in a story which Professor Turner told the Mathematical association. He had been spending the Christmas vacation in Egypt to supervise the erection of a telescope at Helouan. Captain Lyons, who was in charge of the instrument, said that he had found that at noon every day a gun was fired and was anxious to know how the system worked. Accordingly he interviewed the gunner and asked how he knew when to fire the signal. "Oh, I look at my watch," said the official. "And how do you correct your watch?" asked the captain. "I take it to the maker in Cairo and he tells me the error." Forthwith Captain Lyons interviewed the watchmaker and asked him how he checked the error of the watch. "I get the correct time from the gun," said that simple craftsman. And thus time was told in Egypt.—London Standard.

The Chinaman's Will—A Puzzle.

A Chinaman, dying, left eleven sheep and three sons and, making a will, left one-half of his estate to his eldest boy, one-fourth to the next and one-sixth to the third son. They wished to divide without killing a sheep, but could not see how to do it, so they sent for a wise man. Sending to his own fold for a sheep, he put it in with the eleven. Now take your half—six, said he to the eldest, and he did so; the second, take your fourth—three; the younger, take your sixth and begone—two, and they all did so, when the wise man drove his own sheep home.

Was the division according to the will?

Considerate.

"What shall we do, John," said the farmer's wife, who had retained much of her sentiment through twenty-five years of married life—"what shall we do to celebrate our silver wedding?"

"Reckon up where all the silver's gone to in bringing up our family," grumbled he.

"Oh, no, John; it must be something real good and out of the ordinary. I tell you what. Let us kill the fattest pig and give a banquet."

"Maria," said the husband solemnly, "I don't see how the unfortunate animal is to blame for what happened twenty-five years ago."

Manifested the Makings.

Alderman Smith's baby was being christened, and everybody present was complimenting the happy parents.

"I believe," said the proud mother, "that he is going to be a great politician some day."

"Why?" asked the ruddy faced father.

"Well, because he crawls out of everything so easily," said the wife, smiling up into her husband's face.—Lippincott's.

An Old Verb.

To laze is an old verb. In Samuel Rowlands' "Martin Markall," 1610, we are told that "loyterers laze in the streete, lurke in alehouses and range in the highwaies." The word occurs, I believe, in some of Mortimer Collins' lyrics:

But Cupid lazeth 'mongst the faiery lasses,
Whose clere complexion he oft sweareth passes.

—London Notes and Queries.

How Erin and Scotia See Things.

We don't suppose a Scotchman and an Irishman will ever be able to peacefully settle an argument, because the madder a Scotchman gets the slower he talks, and the slower he talks the hotter the Irishman feels.—Puck.

She Was There.

A woman of whose death a witness at Clerkenwell county court said he had been informed came forward. His Honor—Then you are not dead? The Woman—No; I am here.—London Telegraph.

Family Joys.

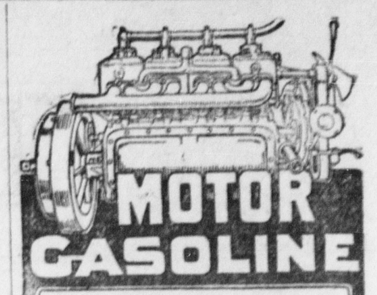
"When you were courting me," said his wife, "you declared there wasn't another woman in the world like me."

"Yes," replied her husband, "and I'm glad of it—for the sake of other men."

All the Same to Him.

Wife—John, there's a burglar going through your pockets. John—All right! You two fight it out between yourselves.—Exchange.

Experience takes dreadfully high school wages, but he teaches like no other.—Carlyle.



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Three special grades. Made from Pennsylvania Crude Oil. Give instantaneous, powerful, clean explosion. Positively will not form carbon deposits on spark plugs or in cylinders. Ignites readily—never fails. Ask your dealer.

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Headache, rheumatism, neuralgia, or pains of any nature weaken the system—they are a strain upon the nerves. Almost instant relief can be obtained by taking Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills, and without any bad after-effects. Take one on first indication of an attack—it will ward it off. They are a pleasant little tablet, sold by druggists everywhere, 25 doses 25 cents; never sold in bulk.

"I was subject to constant headaches for a period of four years. At times I was almost unfitted for the work in which I am engaged, that of station agent. Through the advice of a friend I tried Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and the result has been that I have entirely eradicated my system of those continuous headaches that follow a continual mental strain. They have done for me all that is claimed for them."
O. L. RUSSELL,
Agt. C. & N. W. Ry., Battle Creek, Ia.

"I have used Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for a year now for neuralgia and find there is nothing like them. They surely have been a blessing to me." MRS. M. J. HAMILTON,
Upper Alton, Ills.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and we authorize him to return the price of first package (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

Primary Election.

In compliance with section 3 of the act of Assembly of February 17, 1906, known as "Uniform Primary Act", relating to the election of certain party and public officers, you are hereby notified that the following party officers under their respective heads will be voted for at the Spring Primary and nominations will be made for the following public officers at the said primary, as provided in said act.

REPUBLICAN.

One representative in Congress, 21st district.
One Senator in the General Assembly, 34th district.
One Representative in the Assembly.
Two persons as delegates to the Republican State Convention.
One person as Chairman of the Republican County Committee.

DEMOCRATIC.

One Representative in Congress, 21st district.
One Senator in the General Assembly 34th district.
One Representative in the General Assembly.
Three Delegates to the Democratic State Convention.
One Person as Chairman of Democratic County Committee.

PROHIBITION.

One Representative in Congress, 21st district.
One Senator in the General Assembly, 34th district.
One Representative in the General Assembly.
Four Delegates to the Prohibition State Convention.
One person as Chairman of the Prohibition County Committee.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF AMERICA.

One Representative in Congress, 21st district.
One Senator in the General Assembly 34th district.
One Representative in the General Assembly.
One person as Delegate to the Socialist State Convention.

We, the Commissioners of Centre County, do hereby certify, that the above is a correct list of the Party Officers to be filled by their respective parties, as filed by the State and County Chairman respectively, and that the public officers as above set forth are true and correct as we verily believe.

JACOB WOODRING,
H. E. ZIMMERMAN,
JOHN DUNLAP,
Commissioners.

Attest:
E. J. Williams, Clerk.
Commissioners' Office,
Bellefonte Penna. April, 5th, 1910.

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA—DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH
Harrisburg, Pa., April 8, 1910

Sealed proposals will be received by the Commissioner of Health of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania at his office, 1900 Race St., Philadelphia, until 5 p. m., Friday, April 29, 1910, for the furnishing of all labor and materials necessary for the construction of the following buildings of the Pennsylvania State South Mountain Sanatorium, near Mont Alto, Franklin county, Pa., in accordance with the plans and specifications on file at the office of the commissioner in Harrisburg, Pa.:

15 Cottages.
Pavilion.
Alterations of and additions to infirmary.
Nurses' and Physicians' Dining Building at Camp.
Children's Building.
Nurses' and Physicians' Dining Building at Infirmary.
Alteration of and addition to Laundry Building.
Alteration of and additions to Main Dining Building.

Each proposal must be accompanied by a certified check for five hundred dollars ($500.00). A bond for the full amount of the contract will be required from the successful bidder. This bond must be furnished by a corporate company approved by the Commissioner of Health. Upon application of the bidder at the office of the Commissioner of Health at Harrisburg, or at 1900 Race street, Philadelphia, sets of blue prints and specifications will be loaned to bidders upon making a deposit of fifty dollars ($50.00). This will be returned upon delivery of plans with bid. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

SAMUEL G. DIXON,
Commissioner of Health
4-14-2t

WOES OF TURKISH RULERS

Part Played by Chevket Pasha in Governmental Affairs.

Turkey has been something of a democracy for a year, and already the men who rescued her from Abdul Hamid are busily engaged in building up a bureaucracy of their own, says the Toronto Mail and Express. Just as we in Canada find the real powers to lie in the government rather than in parliament, so the Turk has found, to his bewilderment, that the parliament which he helps to elect is becoming a mere tool for an audacious and capable committee. As this committee probably contains no Chevket Pasha, the turk of all living Turks best qualified to rule the country; and as Ghevket Pasha has not been proved to be a villain, Turkey is getting the substance of good government without its shadow. However, as it is shadows that prove most alluring, the Turks are not satisfied. The Constantinople correspondent of a syndicate of United States newspapers goes so far as to say that the country is "seething with discontent."

The real "strong man" of the Turkish revolution, the man who should be the medical health officer of Toronto, if only a Turkish soldier knew the rudiments of sanitary science, was Chevket Pasha. When Abdul was dragged from the throne and Mohammed, his brother, dragged from his voluptuous life of imprisonment and made sultan; when a constitution was promulgated and a parliament elected, Chevket did not disappear to await the next crisis. He remained on the job, and was made minister of destroying the autocracy; was also entrusted with portfolios for the work of building up the new democracy. Had there been enough jobs for all, the committee of union progress would have been dissolved, or rather transformed into a cabinet.

There being not enough jobs, the committee remained; and once more has history repeated itself, with the committee as Jacobin club and the Turkish parliament as popular assembly. The committee is accused of ruling the cabinet and parliament, and Chevket Pasha is accused of ruling the committee through the army, which is devoted to him. The committee's latest display of authority was to dismiss the prime minister without a word to parliament. A year ago, Kiamil Pasha, the prime minister and grand vizier, was forced to resign because he had dismissed two members of the committee from his cabinet.

The committee then appointed Hilmi Pasha; but Hilmi had not been very long in the position before he pompously told a French journalist that he "knew nothing of the committee." It was something like Mayor Gaynor saying that he did not recognize Tammany hall; and, like any other man raised to power through the efforts of a political party, forgetting those who had made him. Mayor Gaynor may be in such close touch with the voters that he can afford to snap his fingers at Tammany hall; but the Turkish voters are a long way from Hilmi Pasha, and the committee was near. Hilmi's fate was sealed and at the proper moment he anticipated the casual request of the committee that he should "take a rest." The fact that the downfall of Hilmi Pasha was brought about unknown to the members of parliament has annoyed many of them; and there is a disposition to follow the popular political fashion and "insurge."

Trouble may come to the Chevket Pasha cabal through the indiscretion of the manner in which Hilmi Pasha was disciplined; but more serious is the danger of the reactionaries, who are trying to find a leader in Youssouf Izzedine Effendi, the son of Abdul Hamid, and heir-apparent to the throne. Though Youssouf appears to be on excellent terms with the Young Turks, it is said that he listens kindly to the conspirators who would hurry his accession by a coup d'etat, in which the committee would disappear. So long as the army remains faithful to its minister of war, however, this conspiracy cannot succeed, though it might cause serious disturbance; and when it comes to sudden political upheavals and revolutions, it is more than probable that the committee of union and progress may take a hand in the game and displace a sultan with a dictator, to wit, Chevket Pasha.

Painted Shoes the Rage.

According to a New York dispatch, a woman who does not paint will be out of style this season. That is to say, she must have her shoes highly daubed to be in fashion. Also to appear chic she must expose her ankles by wearing shockingly short dresses and garnish the expose with red stockings.

The brevity of the skirts, the illuminated stockings and the shoes was the law laid down by the upholsterers of feminine humanity along Fifth avenue. And just to show that it was all very serious the shops exhibited samples of the custom extraordinary in their windows. The new style is to picture the toe of the shoe with flowers, coats of arms or lions rampant.

The new "mummy" type of gown is very narrow at the bottom and very short. Scarlet hose are to be all the rage, with modest lavenders, yellows and blues.

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney and bladder trouble not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more.--C. M. Parrish.

His Treasurer Knew.

He who goes into politics must remember what he is recorded to have said, for it is the habit of the sharp nosed public to search out past utterances and hold the candidate responsible for them. John Burns, says Mr. Grubb in his life of that labor leader, once made the slip of remarking that no man was worth more than £500 a year. Accordingly, when he became a cabinet member with a salary of £2,000, he was obviously open to attack.

When he first met his constituents at Battersea after he was made president of the local government board a candid friend recalled the statement about a man's worth by calling out in the middle of his speech:

"Wot abaht that 'ere salary of £2,000?"

Mr. Burns was equal to the occasion.

"That is the recognized trade union rate for the job," was his apt reply. "If I took less I would be a blackleg."

"Wot yer goin' ter do with the £1,500 over?" pursued the inquisitive questioner.

"For details," answered Mr. Burns, "apply to my treasurer, Mrs. Burns."

One of Dr. Hale's Jokes.

When he was quite a young man the late Dr. Edward Everett Hale played a practical joke on some girls who were members of a party with whom he was summering on the Massachusetts coast.

All these girls were reading the same exciting novel, and one day at dinner it was a leading topic. Knowing that none of them had finished it, Hale, unknown to them, carried it away with him the next morning when he went to the city. On the train he wrote an absurd conclusion to the novel, laying the final scene at the summer resort.

Carrying this bogus conclusion to a publisher, a friend of his, he had it put in type, and then, carefully removing the bona fide conclusion, he pasted in his own. On his return he placed the book on the piazza and waited. The look which spread over a girl's face as she read that last chapter was, Dr. Hale declared, worth going far to see.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Flying Dutchman.

The Flying Dutchman was a ship which was sometimes visible from various points of land, but more particularly from the Cape of Good Hope in very stormy weather. The story runs that her captain once swore so fearful an oath that as a punishment for his blasphemy he was condemned to beat about the oceans until the day of judgment. The Flying Dutchman was never known to get into port and was generally seen sailing under full canvas before a strong wind. The myth is generally understood to have had its origin in the waterspout, which in the distance resembles a sailing vessel.

Very Fortunate.

One evening just after dinner a young husband of Indianapolis was, in accordance with his custom, giving his better half the gist of the news when suddenly he laid down the paper with this exclamation:

"By George! Here's an account telling how during the recent storm off the New England coast a ship loaded with passengers went ashore. Why, that vessel belonged to my uncle Tom in Portland!"

"How fortunate!" returned the young wife. "And just think how glad those passengers were to get to dry land!"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Poor Milkman.

A family living in an eastern city found a good deal of cream on a bottle of milk which had been standing overnight, and when the driver called in the morning the pleased servant held it up to the light and said, "Look here, I have never seen anything like this before on your milk."

The man looked at it for a moment, scratched his head and replied, "Well, I don't know what's the matter, but you can throw it out, and I'll give you a fresh bottle in its place."

Rebuked.

Higgins—How is it you are always idling about? I never see you when you have anything to do. Wiggins—The fact is it takes so much of my time looking after other folks' business I have none left for looking after my own. Don't you find something like the same trouble yourself?—Boston Transcript.

The Best Ever.

Gentleman—But I am afraid he wouldn't make a good watchdog. Man (with bull terrier)—Not a good watchdog! Why, Lor' bless your 'eart, it was only last week that this very animal held a burglar down by the throat and beat his brains out with his tail.—London Tatler.

What Struck Him.

"Did anything about the defendant strike you as being out of the ordinary?" asked the judge of the plaintiff in a case of assault and battery.

"Yes, your honor," was the reply.

"What was it?" queried the judge.

"His fist," answered the plaintiff.—Chicago News.

Rain and the Scot.

Dr. John Watson (Ian Maclaren) says: "Never ask a Scotchman if it is raining. I have never heard a Scot admit that the rain is falling. What I have heard him say is that if it goes on as it is now it will turn out wet."

Mutual Surprise.

She—When I married you I had no idea that you would stay away from home so much. He—Well, neither had I.—Life.

'TOWN AND GOWN ROW

The Origin of an Ancient Dispute at Oxford.

STALE FISH AND BAD BEER.

The University Authorities Objected to These, and Then Came the Battle of St. Scholastica's Day and Open Warfare, Massacre and Pillage.

The modern town and gown row, supposing that town and gown rows have not altogether ceased, is a row about nothing in particular, inspired solely by the joy of battle and the lust for strife. The juniors fight, and the seniors separate the combatants. In the old days there was really something to fight about, and the seniors were as pugnacious as the juniors and joined as pugnaciously in the affrays. The dispute arose in the first instance out of disagreements between overlapping jurisdictions. The origin was in the divergent views entertained by the municipal and university authorities on matters of sanitation and hygiene, and it will not be denied that the university authorities were in the right. They objected to the sale of stinking fish and the brewing of beer from water contaminated with sewage. The townsmen thought such objections fastidious and were very angry when the university appealed to the king to interfere; hence constant bickerings and a frequent exchange of abusive language; hence ultimately open war and that battle of St. Scholastica's day which takes rank in history as the earliest of the recorded town and gown rows.

The trouble began in a tavern on Feb. 10, 1354. Some scholars who were drinking there found fault with the wine, and the vintner said that it was quite good enough wine for them. The scholars threw the wine at the vintner's head, and the vintner summoned his friends and neighbors to the rescue. They rang the bell of the Church of St. Martin at Carfax, and the populace, summoned by this tocsin, shot at the scholars with bows and arrows. The chancellor of the university appeared upon the scene, ingeminating peace where there was no peace, and he also was shot at. Then the bell of the university Church of St. Mary was started ringing, and the melee became general and lasted until the setting of the sun. No one was killed. The gownsmen got the best of it, and the chancellor was under the impression that the riot was over. He issued a proclamation bidding the scholars go to their lectures as usual on the following day.

They went as he bade them, but no; with the impunity which he expected. The townsmen had vowed and planned vengeance and were lying in wait for them. Re-enforcements—2,000 peasants carrying an ominous black flag—swarmed into the city from Cowley, Headington and Hinksey. The Carfax tocsin pealed out a second time, just after the midday dinner hour, and the tocsin of St. Mary's responded as before. The townsmen not only assailed the scholars in the streets, but, when they fled before superior forces, pursued them into their lodgings, inns and halls, killing all that they could and stealing or destroying all the property that they could lay their hands on.

Peacemakers were badly needed, and the chancellor having called for peace in vain, the monks tried what they could do. There sallied forth a valiant band of friars, carrying their crucifix and seeking to compose the strife by chanting litanies. Without avail. They themselves became the objects of the popular fury; a scholar was struck down while actually clinging to the crucifix. Other scholars were followed into the churches and massacred at the foot of the altar. Dead bodies were flung on to dunghills; the wounded were haled to prison, and even torture was not spared. "The crowns of some chaplains," says the chronicler—"viz, all the skin, so far as the tonsure went—these diabolical imps flayed off in scorn of their clergy."

At last the university could resist no more. The gownsmen began to flee into the country, all of them save the scholars of Merton, who alone had solid walls behind which they could retire. Withdrawing to their college, while the town triumphed outside, the sole representatives of learning in a deserted city which the bishop had laid under an interdict, the scholars of Merton waited for the day of vengeance and redress of grievances.

It came. The king sent down a special commission to investigate. The mayor of Oxford and his bailiffs were sent to prison, the sheriff was removed from office, and presently the town was further humiliated by the bestowal of fresh privileges upon the gownsmen. The gownsmen and not the townsmen were henceforth to decide whether fish stunk, and if they decided that it did stink they were to send it to the hospitals for the consumption of the sick. They were also adjudged pecuniary compensation for the damage done, and their supremacy was in various other ways established on a firm basis.

Such was the first town and gown row, in which Merton may be said to have saved the university. But for Merton the university would then have been wiped out and its clerks would have been scattered over the face of the earth.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The miser is as much in want of that which he has as of that which he has not.—Syrus.

KITCHEN UTENSILS.

What a Bride Will Need In Her New Home.

Furnishing a kitchen seems a costly and difficult task to the newly married woman who must purchase every spoon, pan, brush, etc., for use in her new home.

That baking pans, those for muffins, cake tins, kettles for boiling and dishes for baking must be provided she knows and notes them down cheerfully, and broom, dustpan, pail and mop she will also think of, but she is not likely to provide a short brush for the stairs nor a second dustpan, the latter to be held in reserve in the kitchen, for the one that is used on a greasy floor must not be put on carpets.

Soap dishes over the sink and a soap cage to hold the small pieces must be on the list. At least one dishpan and a drainer are necessary, while a dishcloth and certainly six towels are indispensable.

A colander, a small and medium sized strainer, a double boiler, a frying pan and one deep kettle for fat, a broiler for fish and another for steak are among the necessities. Dishes for putting away food in the refrigerator will be needed, as will a rolling pin and board, and if desserts are to be made small molds must be bought.

A mat to put on the floor in front of a sink is a necessity, not a luxury, for this is a place that is often wet, and the floor cannot be kept clean if the wood is soaked all the time. A wooden roller and towels for it must be part of the equipment. A poker, coal hod—two of the latter, one used for ashes, the other for coal—will be needed, and possibly a shovel for coal will be necessary; also two or three chairs, a table and a cover for it and a lamp if electricity is the lighting agent, for economy must be practiced in the lighting of a house.

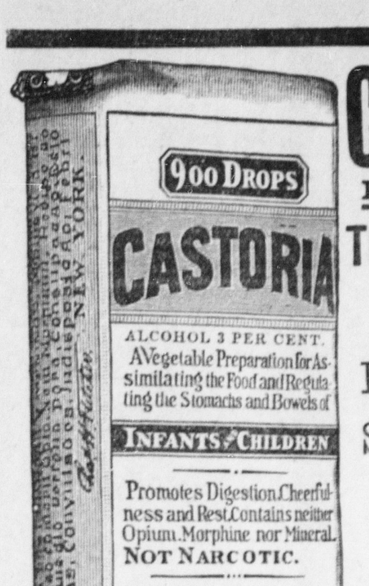
Wooden spoons and tin ones, large and small knives, forks, etc., may be bought in large numbers. Butter paddles for balls are wanted to make that table commodity look attractive. An ice pick, one garbage can or perhaps two and a brush and shovel for the sink are also necessary.

Even the tiniest laundry brings the need for clothespins, line and basket, as well as washboard and boiler, although in apartments where the water is very hot the tin cooker is not always required.

A young housekeeper whose new cook makes constant demands upon her for utensils will find after careful inquiry as to the reason for these requests that the woman is not asking for fancy articles, and so she should do her best to supply all pans, etc., that are needed every day.

You Will Miss It

If you don't subscribe for this paper for the coming year. It will contain all the worth while news of the world, at home and abroad, with the accent on the *AT HOME.*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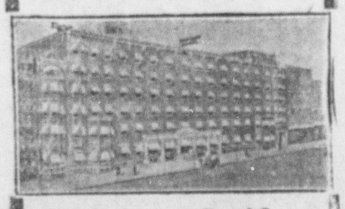

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Leave,
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Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:33 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag.

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.20
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	f 3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	5.00
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.07
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	f 5.25
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	f 5.30
	Fillmore	f 8.28	12.18	f 5.35
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.43
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.47
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	5.50
Ar.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with trains No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., April 21, 1910.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

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The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

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Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

RECENT DEATHS.

Continued from first page.

THEOPHILUS PLETCHER.

Theophilus Pletcher died at 4.30 o'clock, on Sunday afternoon, last, at his home, near Howard. He had been ill for more than one year. For thirty-three or thirty-four years, Mr. Pletcher was a school teacher, spending virtually his entire life in Howard borough and Howard township. In more recent years he engaged in farming. He had many warm friends who sincerely mourn his death. Surviving are his widow and one daughter, Miss Tracy, residing at home, and two brothers and one sister, Rudolph and William T. Pletcher and Mrs. Thomas Daughenbaugh, all residing near Howard. Funeral services were held at 1.30 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, interment being made in Schenck's cemetery.

MISS ALICE KOCH

Miss Alice Koch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Koch, of Pine Grove Mills, died on Friday, last, after ten days' illness, suffering from erysipelas. She was a splendid girl and was the joy of the family. Deceased was but 16 years old. She was an active member of the Methodist Episcopal church. Her death is mourned by a large circle of friends. Surviving are her parents, four bothers and several sisters. Funeral services were held on Sunday, at 2 o'clock.

DAVID W. HOLT.

The funeral of the late David W. Holt was held at Philipsburg on Friday afternoon, last. Mr. Holt, who was a well known resident of Philipsburg and, at one time actively identified with industrial interests at that place, was found dead in bed on Wednesday morning. He was a son of the late Vincent B. Holt, and is survived by one sister, Mrs. Sara A. Goodrich, of Point Lookout.

MRS. WILLIAM HESS.

Mrs. William Hess died last week at her late home, at Pittsburg. Her remains were brought to Tusseyville, where interment was made on Friday, last. Deceased was a daughter of the late John Messinger, of Tusseyville. Her husband is William Hess, formerly of Boalsburg, but now located at Pittsburg. Surviving are her husband and one son, the latter about seven years old.

MRS. SAMUEL B. HARDY.

Mrs. Samuel B. Hardy, at one time a resident of Retort, died on Thursday, last, at her late home at Tyrone, death being caused by cancer from which she suffered for three years. Deceased was aged 46 years and is survived by her husband, two daughters and one son. One of her daughters, Miss Ethel Hardy, resides at Sandy Ridge.

WHITE FACES.

Effect They Produce When First Seen by Colored Races.

Either Stanley or Livingstone perhaps told the world that after long living in Africa the sight of white faces produced something like fear (And the evil spirits of Africa are white.) Well, even after a few months along with black faces I have felt that feeling of uncomfortableness at the sight of white faces. Something ghostly, terrible, seemed to have come into those faces that I had never imagined possible before. I felt for a moment the black man's terror of the white. At least I think I partly realized what it was.

You remember the Romans lost their first battles with the north through sheer fear. The fairer the weirder, the more spectral the more terrible. Beauty there is in the north, of its kind. But it is surely not comparable with the wonderful beauty of color in other races.

* * * * * * * *

To appreciate the beauty of colored skins it is not simply enough to travel. One must become familiar with the sight of them through months and years. (So strong our prejudices are!) And at last when you perceive there are human skins of real gold (living statues of gold with blue hair, like the Carib half breeds) and all fruit tints of skins, orange and yellow and peach red and lustrous browns of countless shades, and all colors of metals, too—bronzes of every tone—one begins to doubt whether a white skin is so fine. (If you don't believe these colors, just refer to Broca's pattern books, where you will find that all jewel colors exist in eyes and all fruit colors and metal colors in skins. I could not believe my own eyes till I saw Broca.)

I have seen people who had grass green emeralds instead of eyes and topazes and rubies for eyes. And I have seen races with blue hair.—Cor. Lafcadio Hearn in Atlantic.

BLANCHARD YOUNG MAN DIES FROM LOCK JAW

Richard Fowler, Seized With Convulsions, Ill But Two Days.

AFFECTED HIS BRAIN

Young Man Complained of Symptoms of Grip and Took Some Tablets—Became Unconscious and Never Rallied. Stricken While Dressing.

Sad beyond expression was the death of Richard Fowler, of Blanchard, who died on Friday, last, from lock-jaw brought on by convulsions. Young Fowler, who was 21 years old, was ill but fourty-eight hours. While dressing himself on Wednesday morning, he was seized with convulsions. His jaws became rigid and he remained unconscious to the time of his death. The only explanation advanced for his sudden illness was that he had taken some tablets as a tonic, having complained of the symptoms of the grip. The young man was a son of Mrs. and Mrs. William T. Fowler, of Blanchard, and was employed by the Pennsylvania Fire Brick Works. He visited friends at Lock Haven Sunday, returning to Blanchard on Monday and working that day at the brick works. On Tuesday he drew his wages at the brick plant, intending to go to work with the Bald Eagle Valley railroad section crew, at Eagleville station, on Wednesday.

It was while dressing on Wednesday morning that Fowler became so suddenly ill. In a short time he was seized with convulsions, his brain became affected, and he lapsed into unconsciousness, from which he never rallied. Physicians worked on him for some time but were unable to save his life. About 6 o'clock on Friday morning, he died.

In addition to his parents young Fowler is survived by one sister, Mrs. Ruth Strunk, of Howard, and one brother, James Fowler, residing at home. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon, interment being made at the Baptist cemetery, a Blanchard.

TRICK ANIMALS.

Sometimes the Trainer Has to Do His Work Quickly.

"You wouldn't believe how fast you have to work to train an animal," said the man who has broken everything from elephants to geese the other day. "Why, I can tell just how many hours it is going to take to break in any kind of animal you might mention.

"A woman came to me the other day and said: 'I want a trained goose for my magic act. How much will you charge me to break one?'

"'Sixty dollars,' said I.

"'Well, how do you figure that out?' she asked.

"'Why, it's very simple,' I said. 'It's $1 an hour, and it will take me just sixty hours.'

"'Yes, sir; I can train a goose—that is, to follow me around and do some simple tricks—in sixty hours, a pig in thirty hours, and so on. But as for a peafowl and a guinea hen—they can't be trained in a hundred years.

"Now, you take a troupe of trained dogs. That doesn't take half as long to do as people suppose. No, sir; a man with an animal show has got to work fast. Why, maybe the boss comes around on a Monday morning and says: 'Here—here's a bunch of six dogs. Now make an act out of it for next Monday's show.'

"There are six green dogs to make into a troupe in a week. Can't be done, you say? Sure, it can! One dog—one trick—one day. That's the principle, and you can do it too. Each dog will learn a trick each day all right. One will learn a back somersault, one a front somersault, one to walk on his hind legs, one on his front legs, one to roll over, and so on. Then by the end of the week you've got a nice little act, and all the people are acclaiming about your years of patience and that sort of stuff. Patience is a good thing, of course, but the secret is just 'know how;' that's all."—New York Post.

Telling Eggs.

The problem of tellings eggs is not an easy one by any means. Very few of us know how to do it properly. On the other hand, there are those who think they should not be told at all, but that is old fashioned nonsense, inspired entirely by false modesty. It is safe to say that eggs should be told at as early an age as possible consistent with their temperament. If allowed to go too long there is grave danger that the egg will become bad and when an egg becomes bad it is hopeless. The world is full of bad eggs which might have been saved if they had been told in time.—Lippincott's.

His Compliment.

The governor of a western state was making inspection of certain state institutions when he made inquiry as to the progress of a chaplain by him appointed to an insane asyium.

"How is he getting on?" asked the governor, thinking to get an unprejudiced opinion from the official acting as his guide.

"Fine!" exclaimed the man. "His preachin' is very successful, governor. The idiots enjoys it especially."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

JURORS FOR MAY COURT

Names of Those Who Will Serve on Grand and Traverse Juries.

GRAND JURORS.

Harry Stevenson, Cigar Mch't, Bellefonte.
Joseph Kirk, Carpenter, Philipsburg.
Jas. Williams, Lumberman, Snow Shoe Twp.
Andrew Chambers, Laborer, Snow Shoe Twp.
J. A. Decker, Butcher, Ferguson Twp.
A. N. Bierly, Laborer, Boggs Twp.
H. F. Williams, Farmer, Worth Twp.
Elmer Yothers, Painter, Burnside Twp.
Howard Vall, Laborer, Philipsburg.
Lewis Boone, Farmer, Curtin Twp.
George M. Harter, Farmer, Marion Twp.
Sylvester Bair, Laborer, Rush Twp.
W. E. Frank, Laborer, Rush Twp.
Charles M. Fisher, Salesman, Walker Twp.
J. F. Kephart, Merchant, Philipsburg.
Charles Guelick, Merchant, Philipsburg.
Edward Allison, Farmer, Potter Twp.
H. M. Herd, Laborer, Curtin Twp.
H. A. Elder, Farmer, Ferguson Twp.
C. H. Davis, Jeweler, Philipsburg.
Ephraim Fisher, Farmer, Boggs Twp.
Ralph Shontz, Laborer, Philipsburg.
Nathanael Pletcher, Carpenter, Howard.
David Dutcher, Painter, Philipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS FIRST WEEK.

Isaac Miller, Gate Keeper, Spring Twp.
J. E. Bloom, Saddler, Philipsburg.
John Wert, Farmer, Gregg Twp.
G. W. Tressler, Farmer, Gregg Twp.
Warren Smith, Farmer, Haines Twp.
Wm. Rider, Laborer, Bellefonte.
Joseph Loder, Laborer, Howard.
Wm. G. Gardner, Farmer, Ferguson Twp.
David Shivery, Farmer, Patton Twp.
L. E. Jodon, Farmer, Spring Twp.
Thomas Adams, Carpenter, Rush Twp.
John Wright, Laborer, Harris Twp.
John Barger, Laborer, Boggs Twp.
Samuel Everhart, Farmer, College Twp.
Samuel Wetzel, Carpenter, Bellefonte.
D. M. Stine, Laborer, So. Philipsburg.
Albert Shaffer, Carpenter, Walker Twp.
I. L. Harvey, Book-keeper, Curtin Twp.
Clark Warner, Laborer, Boggs Twp.
Foster Young, Carpenter, Patton Twp.
W. A. Peters, Inn Keeper, Unionville.
F. K. White, Dentist, Philipsburg.
Charles W. Hazzard, Farmer, Rush Twp.
William Bradford, Farmer, Potter Twp.
William Houtz, Farmer, College Twp.
E. C. Shives, Foreman, Snow Shoe Twp.
Harry Bowersox, Laborer, State College.
James P. Irvin, Clerk, Snow Shoe.
William Collins, Blacksmith, Ferguson Twp.
David Forcey, Druggist, Philipsburg.
Nathan Frantz, Laborer, Rush Twp.
Carl Dinger, Dentist, Philipsburg.
Clarence Brungard, Farmer, Miles Twp.
Alex. Flegal, Teamster, Philipsburg.
John Kelley, Farmer, Walker Twp.
A. H. McKinney, Merchant, Worth Twp.
J. L. Shaffer, Laborer, Marion Twp.
Levi Spigelmyer, Laborer, Penn Twp.
Charles M. Confer, Painter, Howard.
Arthur Hosband, Farmer, Union Twp.
Henry Straham, Farmer, Miles Twp.
C. F. Stover, Farmer, Miles Twp.
Calvin Gfrerer, Laborer, Spring Twp.
E. J. Goodyear, Miner, Rush Twp.
A. O. Hosterman, Farmer, Haines Twp.
Patrick Gherrity, Laborer, Bellefonte.
Clark Herman, Plasterer, State College.
Thomas Johnston, Justice-of-the-Peace, Milesburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS SECOND WEEK.

Orin Vail, Liquor Dealer, Philipsburg.
Jackson Chronister, Laborer, Huston Twp.
Claude Dinges, Miller, Haines Twp.
Reuben Beck, Carpenter, Snow Shoe Twp.
J. H. Brickley, Farmer, Curtin Twp.
G. E. Butler, Carpenter, Rush Twp.
R. Russell Blair, Jeweler, Bellefonte.
David Rhinesmith, Farmer, Benner Twp.
Samuel Gordon, Laborer, Spring Twp.
A. E. Limbert, Laborer, Gregg Twp.
Harry Reeser, Butcher, Snow Shoe.
Ebon E. Bower, Book-keeper, Bellefonte.
John Snyder, Laborer, Rush Twp.
John J. Houser, Laborer, State College.
George Young, Laborer, Walker Twp.
John McCoy, Farmer, Taylor.
A. J. Weibly, Janitor, State College.
H. H. Ashman, Gentlemen, Philipsburg.
Robert Gilliland, Clerk, Snow Shoe.
W. M. Leathers, Blacksmith, Snow Shoe.
John S. Yearick, Farmer, Spring Twp.
Harry Whitten, Miner, Rush Twp.
Byron Williams, Foreman, Boggs Twp.
Frank Bair, Painter, So. Philipsburg.
N. B. Shaffer, Farmer, Potter Twp.
Matthew Zimmer, Laborer, So. Philipsburg.
Henry Lowery, Contractor, State College.
S. Charles Gramley, Farmer, Miles Twp.
Wm. M. McClure, Saddler, Bellefonte.
Henry J. Tibbens, Gentleman, Bellefonte.
D. H. Shook, Farmer, Gregg Twp.
Emanuel Bower, Gentleman, Millheim.
F. H. Ulrich, Laborer, Gregg Twp.
James R. McSuley, Painter, Bellefonte.
C. O. Musser, Laborer, Millheim.
Alfred Witmer, Farmer, College Twp.
Henry Snavely, Laborer, Penn Twp.
Samuel Ellenberger, Farmer, Ferguson Twp.
John Boyce, Liquor Dealer, Snow Shoe.
J. H. Oliger, Justice-of-the-Peace, Spring Twp.

Court Trial List.

MAY 16.

D. F. Fortney and D. Paul Fortney vs. Burdine Butler, Jr.; appeal.

Reuben Frantz vs. R. R. McMonigal; appeal.

Helen Wilson vs. Burdine Butler; appeal.

MAY 23.

Cedar Creek Presbyterian church, by their survivors and trustees, Fergus Potter, Henry Potter, James Ross et al, vs. Sarah C. Geiss; trespass.

Penn Chemical Company vs. Henry Kline, Fred Rees, Mary C. Ammerman; and Nancy J. Ammerman; trespass.

Theodore Poorman, Jennie Grover, Arthur Grove, Margaret Lucas and Samuel Lucas vs. Henry Kessling, William Kessling and Albert Kessling; trespass.

E. Hugg vs. Mrs. Nancy Scheckler; ejectment.

Joseph Bros. & Company vs. Robert Irvin, admr of Newlin H. Irvin, deceased; assumpsit.

George C. Williams and George R. Roan, trading as Williams & Roan vs. Mary E. Martin, admr of John R. Martin, late of Benner township, deceased, assumpsit.

Thomas A. Etters vs. Ross C. Louder, Luther G. Peters, William Rishel and Newton Rishel; trespass.

Thomas C. Skelton vs. Harry Washburn; assumpsit.

A. W. Swisher vs. J. W. Bruss; ejectment.

Register's Notices.

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's Office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre County for confirmation on Wednesday, the 18th day of May, 1910.

1. The first and final Account of W. A. Murray, Executor of the last will and testament of Susan Alexander, late of Harris Township, deceased.

2. The first and final Account of Samuel M. Morgan, Executor of Edna Morgan, late of Philipsburg Borough, deceased.

3. The first and final Account of G. N. and R. J. Ellenberger, Executors of the last will and testament of William Ellenberger, late of Ferguson Township, deceased.

4. The first and partial Account of Daniel Ripka, Executor of Benjamin Ripka, late of Gregg Township, deceased.

5. The first and partial Account of C. H. Davis, Administrator of E. A. Davis, late of Philipsburg Borough, deceased.

6. The first and final Account of Wm. B. Mingle, Executor of the last will and testament of John H. Spicher, late of Centre Hall Boro., deceased.

7. The first and final Account of Wm. B. Mingle, Executor of the estate of Sarah J. Foust, late of Potter Township, deceased.

8. The final Account of T. G. Dunkle, Administrator of Jane A. Dunkle, late of Philipsburg Borough, deceased.

9. The second and final Account of B. V. Vonada and W. C. Vonada, Executors of &c., of Adam Vonada, late of Walker Township, deceased.

10. The final Account of W. P. Rothrock, Administrator, C. T. A., of Jane C. Rothrock, late of Benner Township, deceased.

11. The final Account of W. P. Rothrock, Administrator C. T. A., of David Rothrock, late of Benner Township, deceased.

12. The Account of John W. Grove, Michael H. Grove and Franklin C. Grove, Executors of &c., of Daniel C. Grove, late of Walker Township, deceased.

13. The Account of E. E. Smith, Administrator d. b. n. c. t. a. of all and singular the goods and chattels, rights and credits of Frederick Zettle, of Gregg Township, deceased.

14. The first and partial Account of C. W. and J. H. B. Hartman, Executors of R. B. Hartman, late of Millheim Borough, deceased.

15. The fourth and partial Account of W. Harrison Walker, guardian of Maude E. Hazel (nee Vonada) and Alverta M. Gilbert (nee Vonada) minor children of F. P. Vonada, late of Miles Township, deceased.

16. The Account of Charles H. Foster, Executor of &c., of William Foster, late of College Township, deceased.

17. The first and final Account of C. C. Shuey, Executor, of etc., of Eliza J. Walker, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased.

18. The first and final Account of Jacob M. Garbrick, Executor of &c., of the last will and testament of Jacob Shafer, late of Walker Township, deceased.

19. The second and final account of L. A. Schaeffer, guardian of B. Z. Miles, a grandson of Z. D. Miles, late of Milesburg borough, deceased.

20. John P. Harris, trustee appointed by the Orphans Court of Centre county, under the last will and testament of William A. Thomas, late of the borough of Bellefonte, county of Centre, State of Pennsylvania, deceased, hereby renders his 18th annual statement of the trust received by him as aforesaid, being the 42nd repeated annual statement of said trust.

EARLE C. TUTEN,
Register.

Register's Office.
Bellefonte, Pa., April 19, 1910.

Court Proclamation!

Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date the 13th day of April, 1910, to me directed for holding in Court of Common Pleas, Orphans' Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the

THIRD MONDAY OF MAY,

being the 16th day of May, 1910, and to continue two weeks.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 16th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances, to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 15th day of April, in the year of our Lord, 1910, and the one hundred and thirty-fourth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office,
Bellefonte, Pa., April 15, 1910. 4-21-4t

For Sale.

In order to dispose of my stock of clover seed I will sell about 50 bushels of choice re-cleaned seed at a reduced price. Inquire of F. W. Crider, Bellefonte, Pa.

Train Schedule.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

FOR TYRONE—Leave Bellefonte at 9.15 A. M., 1.07 P. M. and 4.45 P. M. Sunday, 9.15 A. M. and 4.45 P. M.

FOR LOCK HAVEN—Leave Bellefonte at 9.35 A. M., 1.25 P. M. and 8.20 P. M. Sunday, 9.50 A. M. and 8.20 P. M.

FOR MONTANDON—Leave Bellefonte at 6.35 A. M. and 1.50 P. M. Trains from Montandon arrive at Bellefonte at 9.05 A. M. and 4.20 P. M.

FOR SNOW SHOE Leave Bellefonte at 9.15 A. M. and 5 P. M. Trains from Snow Shoe arrive at Bellefonte at 9.35 A. M. and 4.15 P. M.

Bellefonte Central R. R.

FOR STATE COLLEGE—Leave Bellefonte at 6.30 A. M., 10.15 A. M. and 2 P. M. Trains from State College arrive at Bellefonte at 8.50 A. M., 12.50 P. M. and 6 P. M.

Central R. R. of Penna.

FOR MILL HALL—Leave Bellefonte at 7.05 A. M., 2.20 P. M. and 6.55 P. M. Trains from Mill Hall arrive at Bellefonte at 9.40 A. M., 5.05 P. M. and 9.40 P. M.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure; manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75, per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Penny-A-Word Column.

FOR SALE—A sorrel horse; 9 years old; weighs between eleven and twelve hundred pounds; is splendid driver; fearless of all objects; an exceptional opportunity for anybody desiring to purchase a fine horse. Call or address, Frank D. Millward, Pleasant Gap, Pa. Bell phone.

Houses For Sale—I have two houses for sale, in Milesburg Borough; one for $700 and one for $500, on easy terms. Much better inducements for cash.

L. C. BULLOCK, JR.,
8-19-tf Overseer-of-the-Poor.

Wanted—Young men to learn automobile business by mail and prepare for positions as chaffeurs and repair men. We make you expert in ten weeks; assist you to secure position. Pay big; work pleasant, demand for men great; reasonable; write for particulars and sample lesson. Empire Automobile Institute, Rochester, N. Y.

MALE HELP WANTED—Men wanted quickly by big Chicago Mail Order House to distribute catalogues, advertise, etc. $21.00 a week. Liberal expense allowance first month. No experience required. Globe Association, 1212 State St., Chicago. 3-24-6-x

Wants to Rent Farm.

I want to rent a small farm; about a two-horse farm preferred: money rent; family consists of myself, wife and a young daughter. Address, John Watson, Snow Shoe, Pa. For reference inquire of W. D. O'Brian, Snow Shoe. 3-10-5t.

CATTLE PASTURE—The Lehigh Valley Coal Company will open their pasture lands May 1st. Cattle will be salted and looked after from May to October inclusive for $1.50 per head, payable in advance. 4-14-4t

Carpenters:—Supplee Hdw. Co., Phila. Pa., have just given the largest order for self-setting Planes they ever sent the makers, Gage Tool Co., Vineland, N. J. Tell your dealers where to send for these celebrated planes and see that they get a sample—if they do not see the other dealer.

Celery Toast.

A dainty dish for Sunday-night tea is celery toast. For a small family, clean one moderate-sized stalk of celery, using all the stalk, root and such leaves as are blanched and tender. Cut in small pieces put over the fire and boil till tender, taking care not to have too much water, so that it may boil down and retain all substance. Add a generous pint of milk, keep over the fire until scalded, then thicken very slightly with flour, lastly adding a piece of butter the size of a hickory nut. You will need eight slices of toast, which should be brown and crisp. Butter these and lay in a covered dish. Turn the celery gravy over it and serve immediately. Do not dip the toast in the milk. This is a delicious dish of which a family does not easily tire. Convalescents usually enjoy it also.—*Inez DeJarnat Cooper in Woman's Home Companion.*

ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR CONGRESS.

I desire to announce myself as a candidate for Congress, subject to the action of the primaries of the Republican party, in the Twenty-first Congressional District of Pennsylvania.

C. F. BARCLAY.

FOR CONGRESS.

You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Congress, from the 21 Congressional District composed of the Counties of Clearfield, McKean, Centre and Cameron, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party. Primary Election, June 4, 1909.

Yours truly,
CHAS. E. PATTON
Curwensville,
Clearfield County.

FOR CONGRESS.

To The Editor: I hereby announce myself a candidate for Congress in the 21st Pennsylvania district, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held June 4 1910. I make this announcement and enter the contest in compliance with the earnest requests of many prominent members of the party in the district and also because I believe that in Congress, if elected, I would be in a position to effectively advocate those principles and measures of good government, which now more than ever, should be embodied in Federal legislation. I believe in clean policies and progressive Roosevelt policies. And to the end that I may serve their best interests, I ask the support of the Republicans of this district.

LEWIS EMERY, JR.
Bradford, Pa., March 15, 1910.

FOR STATE SENATOR.

The undersigned respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for the State Senate, in the 34th., Senatorial District, and solicits your support at the Primaries, on Saturday, June, 4th., 1910.

PHILIP E. WOMELSDORFF.
Philipsburg, Pa.,

Blanchard Normal Opens April 18.

The Blanchard Normal will open, on April 18, for a term of eight weeks. Special attention given teachers and those preparing to teach.

F. Milford Pletcher,
Principal.

For Rent.

The following suites of rooms, heated with steam:

4 rooms in Exchange Building.
3 rooms in Exchange Building.
2 rooms in Exchange Building.
3 rooms in Stone Building.

Storage Rooms in Exchange Building, at one dollar per month.

F. W. CRIDER.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.20
Butter, per pound	.28
Lard, per pound	.16
Tallow, per pound	.05
Potatoes, per bushel	.35
Onions, yellow, per bushel	.60

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, red	$1.05
Wheat, white	1.00
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.70
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.70
Oats, (per bu.)	.50
Rye, (per bu.)	.70
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

The First National Bank

You need not come to town to transact your business with us.

If you have a check on this or any other bank, endorse it on the back, place in an envelope and address to this bank.

The mail will bring it to us and we will credit your account and mail you a receipt.

Depositors all over the county are doing this daily—let us add you to the list.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Following is the report of the borough schools for the seventh month, which ended last week with the close of the schools for the term:

Primary—Per cent of attendance for the month, males 98, females 99. Those present every day during the month were Lester Walizer. Edwin Robb, Walter Leathers, Victor Thompson, Thomas Schenck, Roy Diehl, Austin Allison, Roland Taylor, Richard Hoffman, Helen Krape, Rosetta Knarr, Esther Strunk, Jennie Quay, Catherine Pletcher, Rosetta Schenck, Marion Booke, Alma Solt, Verda Thompson, Edith Pletcher, Elizabeth Wolf, Violet Strunk, Julia Long, Carrie Quay, Clara Butler, Pauline Neff, Bessie Wyland, Hannah Sprankle Those present every day during the whole term were Lester Walizer, Edwin Robb, Stanley Wagner, Walter Leathers, Victor Thompson, Thomas Schenck, Jennie Quay and Edith Pletcher.

Intermediate—Per. cent of attendance, males, 96; females, 95. Those present the whole month were Hensyl Confer, Irvin Pletcher, Willis Thompson, Walter Weber, Ralph Mayes, Arthur Strunk, Chester Thompson, Paul Shay, Willard Holter, Willard Neff, Harold Pletcher, Genevieve Pletcher, Alice Loder, Ruth Kane, Ruth Thompson, Helen Pletcher Adeline Williams. Those present every day during the term were Irvin Pletcher, Willis Thompson, Willard Neff, Genevieve Pletcher and Ruth Kane.

Grammar—Per cent of attendance, males, 93; females, 96. Those present the whole month were Harry Diehl, Chester Lucas, Curtis Solt, George Thompson, Kline Wolf, Herbert Ertel, Marguerite Kane, May Dietz, Leah Lucas, Miriam Lucas, Sarah Lucas, Myrtle Pletcher, Hilda Wagner, Dorotny Weber. Those present every day during the term were Curtis Solt, Myrtle Pletcher and Marguerite Kane.

High School Per cent of attendance, males, 97: females, 94. Those present the whole month were Horace Schenck, Fred Pletcher, Russell Wagner, John Williams, Fred Taylor, Paul Hurd, Harry Muffly, Marion Pletcher. Mabel Loder, Mary Weirick, Tessie Confer, Helene Weber, Gladys Holter, Eva Neff. Those who attended every day during the term were Fred Pletcher, John Williams and Mabel Loder.

Delbert Confer, of this place, and Miss Ruth Woodring, of Port Matilda, were married at the United Evangelical parsonage Wednesday afternoon of last week by Rev. W. W. Rhoads. Mr. Confer is one of Howard's enterprising young men, while the bride is an accomplished young lady of Port Matilda. They have the best wishes of their many young friends for a long and happy married life.

David Kochler, who was seriously injured in Bellefonte last winter by falling down a flight of cellar steps, has so far recovered as to be about again and on Saturday went to Bellefonte for a brief visit. He will soon start on the road as an itenerant peddler, and his many friends throughout the country will be glad to greet him again.

Eugene Kline, of Coalport, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kline, pending the adjustment of the wage scale between the operators and the miners.

Mrs. C. C. Lucas spent Thursday with friends in Lock Haven.

Miss Emma Fletcher visited several days in Eagleville and Beech Creek last week.

Charles Lucas, the restaurant keeper, has been quite unfortunate of late, being seriously injured some time ago by a fall on an icy pavement, and from which he had just recovered. On Friday while working about his orangeade bowl the large glass receptacle was broken and his hand was badly cut by the fragments of glass.

George L. Williams, who has been traveling for some time as a show card writer and pen artist, returned home last week for a brief vacation.

Asbury Pletcher left on Monday for Omaha, Neb., where he will endeavor to secure employment

H. T. McDowell was a business visitor in Bellefonte on Monday.

W. H. Gardner, of Pittsburg, visited his brother Rothrock in the township the fore part of the week, the latter having been on the sick list for some time.

Wm. Knarr, who is employed in Tyrone, spent Sunday with his family here.

Clyde Smith, of Bellefonte, was a visitor in town on Monday.

Mrs. Ward Scheck and Florence Boon were visitors in Eagleville on Sunday.

Carpenters have torn down the residence of George H. Leathers on Main street and work will at once be commenced on a modern and handsome home on the same site.

Miss Laura Williams was down from Bellefonte to spend Sunday with her parents.

Rev. T. F. Bergan, former pastor of the church of Christ, was calling on his many friends here this week.

Prof. J. C. Weirick opened his summer normal on Monday with about thirty students in attendance. Miss DeHass will have about the same number of pupils of a younger age.

A number of the friends of Merchant L. C. Thompson gathered at his home Monday evening and helped him remember it was the anniversary of his birth. All had a pleasant time and Mrs. Thompson proved herself a very able hostess.

Mrs. Andrew Bell, of Bellefonte, visited friends and relatives here the fore part of the week.

Daniel and Andrew Hall, of Unionville, were visitors on Tuesday at the home of their sister, Mrs. H. C. Holter, whose health has been somewhat under par for the past week.

Word has been received here of the death of John Hopkins, of Principal Furnace, Md., on Friday last. Mr. Hopkins was at one time a resident of Howard and a brother to the late Wm. R. Hopkins.

William Strunk, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strunk, and who was employed at the mattress factory when it was in operation, left on Tuesday for Williamsport, where he will be employed by the Lycoming Bedding Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Marius Miner were Lock Haven visitors on Monday.

John M. Davis and L. F. Seymour, of Tyrone, were business visitors in town on Tuesday.

Trout fishermen in this vicinity have not as yet reported any large catches, although the weather was very favorable on the opening days of the season.

The snow fall Tuesday and the frost following that night was a pretty severe test for the fruit, much of which is in blossom. At the time of this writing it could not be told whether any damage resulted or not, and it is to be hoped that the fruit has not suffered in the least from the belated cold snap.

Pine Glenn.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Beightol were visitors to Karthaus one day last week.

One of the valuable working horses on the Stewart farm died on Wednesday of last week.

Miss Susie Daugherty departed on Monday for Eagleville, where she will attend a ten weeks' school term preparing for teaching.

Our young men are taking advantage of the fishing season; also some of the girls.

Misses Hazel Lewis and Bernice Bowes attended the commencement exercises at Snow Shoe on Saturday, Sunday and Monday. Several others attended the Monday evening exercises.

George Loy surprised his many friends at this place by returning home on Thursday and bringing with him a wife. Mrs. Loy is well known here and will be remembered as Miss Nettie Price, formerly of Karthaus but later residing at Clearfield. The young couple were married at the Price home, and after their wedding tour came to the home of the groom. On Monday they departed for Clearfield, where Mr. Loy is employed and where they will board during the Summer.

C. Y. Wagner and family, of Bellefonte, arrived in their big touring car on Saturday for a few days' visit at the home of Mrs. Wagner's mother, Mrs. Ellen Beates.

Charles Hipple and Lloyd Daugherty attended the Pletcher--Reiter wedding at Keywadin, on Wednesday. Charley and Miss Inez Reiter accompanied the bride and groom to the station.

A number of our farmers attended the Jacob Croft sale on Saturday.

Miss Grayce Vallimont was called to Watkins Glen on Wednesday to attend the funeral of her sister-in-law, Mrs. George Vallimont. The many friends here of Mrs. Vallimont were profoundly sorry to learn of her death. She was well known here and was liked by all.

Owing to the wet weather, church services on Sunday were not well attended. Our next service will be on Sunday evening, April 24, at 7.30 o'clock.

The Lewis men had no work this week, owing to the fact that the Reading Fishing Club needed the camp,

R. B. Daugherty made a business trip to Spruce Run one day last week.

Some of our young folks attended the dance and festival at Karthaus on Saturday evening.

Jefferson Force is slowly improving.

Milesburg.

Matthew Allison and family, of Altoona, recently visited Mrs. Allison's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Quick.

Orlando C. Lucas and daughter, from Ohio; Mrs. Mary Peters, of Philadelphia; Mrs. William Witmer, of Fillmore, and Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Gardner, of Bellefonte, were pleasant visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Peters one day last week.

Mrs. H. Lyman, a former resident of Milesburg, recently spent several days here, greeting old friends.

Call around at the Athletic Field if you want to see that something has been done in the last week. Just as soon as the grading is finished the big steam roller will be brought down from Bellefonte and used on the diamond.

F. Peters spent the early part of this week with his sons and daughters and his many friends at Snow Shoe.

Clarence Spuer, of Bloomsburg, spent Sunday here at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spuer.

Charles Lingle and wife, of Pitcairn, were called here by the death of Mr. Lingle's father, James Lingle.

Mrs. William Fulton visited relatives and friends at Tyrone last week.

Mrs. Jane Austin has returned home after spending the Winter with her daughter, Mrs. Lipton, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Edward Baird has made extensive improvements to his property.

C. W. Smith, of State College, spent the Sabbath with his mother, Mrs. Annie Smith.

The Milesburg Store Co. is installing the new F. & P. gas lighting system.

Mrs. John Miles and son, Chester, attended a funeral at Tyrone one day last week.

Wilbur and Bessie Miles, of Williamsport, spent Saturday and Sunday at home and Wilbur took advantage of the opening of the trout season to supply his many friends with trout.

Mrs. Clara Adams attended the funeral of a relative, at Johnstown, one day last week.

Rev. Mr. Eldridge, was one of the lucky fishermen on the opening day of the trout season. He caught 18 beauties.

Gasoline for sale by T. A. Hugg; will not sell less than a quart and positively will not draw after dark.

Pine Grove.

Mrs. James A. Decker and daughter Mrs. Edith Foster, of Aloona, attended the funeral of Mrs. William Hess, of Pittsburg, the interment being made at Tusseyville.

Summer Miler's children, of Rock Springs, have the whooping cough.

Mrs. Wright is not improving as rapidly as her friends could wish for.

Mrs. N. T. Krebs is much better at this writing.

Ruth, the little daughter of John Meyers, the miller, is ill.

Professor U. A. Moyer will conduct a singing concert here, on Friday evening, April 22.

Miss Anna Hull, one of Joseph Bros. & Co's efficient clerks, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Gertrude Keichline and a friend, Miss Ruth Borot, enjoyed a drive to Spruce Creek, one day last week, and visited at the Henderson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Yingling and Mr. and Mrs. Martin Foster, of Altoona, visited a few days at the Decker home.

Rev. A. A. Black announced from the pulpit, on Sunday, last, that he would hold his last communion service here on April 30.

The long-looked for rain came on Sunday.

The mercury dropped on Saturday night; it will soon be up too high.

Professor M. E. Heberling spent the first day of the week in Stone Valley.

A. F. R. Fry was a Altoona visitor during the early part of the week.

Mrs. Cyrus Goss came up from Watsontown and is visiting friends in and about town.

Mrs. Willlam Randolph, with her little family, moved into the Johnson mansion, in town, last Thursday.

George Burwell was a Sunday visitor at the J. C. Reed home.

That famous bird, the stork, was liberal last week, leaving twins, a boy and a girl, at the William Kline home, and a little girl at the James Hoover home. Congratulations all around.

William Miller, of Altoona, came down to be on deck for the first day of the fishing season.

N. T. Krebs holds the belt, having caught 20 nice suckers the second day out.

M. Murray, of Philipsburg, passed through town on Monday, enroute for Morrisville to visit the R. E. Johnson home.

The I. O. O. F. boys are arranging to have their hall painted, also lettered with the emblems of the order.

Census enumerator H. M. Walker is getting busy on the job.

Farmer Cyrus Powley lost a valuable mare on Thursday that had just become a mother. The colt is being raised by the bottle.

After sinking a shaft 175 feet deep an avenue of water, at 72 feet, was found on the Charles Snyder farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Johnson left for Philedelphia last Friday. Mrs. Johnson will undergo a surgical operation for an affection of cancer on her face. The operation will be performed by the celebrated surgeon, Dr. Deaver. The operation will be performed on April 25. All hope for her a prompt cure and speedy return to her home and many friends.

Runville.

Miss Myrtle Markley departed for Nan-ty-Glow, where she is employed.

Miss Bessie Fetzer has gone to Bellefonte, where she will be employed.

Miss Minnie Walker attended to some shopping at Unionville, on Friday, last.

Mrs. Ida Foorman expects to have sale on April 26.

L. J. Heaton and Charles Lucas were summoned to the bedside of Eve Lucas, at Altoona, whose condition at this writing is very critical.

On Monday morning, April 11, the death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Watson and took from their care their infant daughter, Margaret Ellen. Interment was made in the Advent cemetery on Thursday.

George Heaton, of Altoona, transacted business here recently.

Miss Tacy Lucas recently entertained Miss Cora and Florence Leathers, of Mt Eagle; Miss Spotts and also Carl Garbrick and his bride, from Bellefonte.

Ulysses Flick and wife and little son, of Bellwood, were guests of Mrs. Margaret Friel during the last week.

Among those who visited Tyrone on Friday were Rev. Mr. Hamilton and family and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Rodgers.

Mr. and Mrs William Watson and Mrs. Clayton Walker spent Sunday with friends at Snow Shoe.

School closed under the careful instruction of Calvin Hoy, of Hublersburg. Mr. Hoy is regarded as one of the best teachers to be found anywhere and his work here has given universal satisfaction. His friends wish him the greatest success.

Fowler.

Everything is looking fine after the rain.

Mrs. Fogel made a business trip to Altoona on Monday.

Mrs. Susan Kelley spent last Thursday with her brother, at Bellefonte.

A. R. Price several days ago made a business trip to Tyrone.

Mrs. Henry Newman spent Wednesday of last week with her mother at Bald Eagle.

Thomas Beckwith was a Tyrone visitor on Monday.

Miss Alice McMonigal, of Bellwood, is spending a few days with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Beckwith entertained friends from Tyrone on Sunday.

Mrs. W. T. Lego was called to Bellefonte to see her sister, Mrs. W. W. Laird, who was operated on for appendicitis at the Bellefonte hospital and who is recovering nicely.

The festival at Hannah on Saturday evening was well attended.

Amos Copenhaver was a business visitor to Bellefonte last Friday.

SNOW SHOE SCHOOL'S FIRST COMMENCEMENT

Especially Interesting Exercises at Mountain City.

FIVE GIRLS GRADUATE

Commencement of High School was Pleasing Success—County Superintendent Etters and Rev. Dr. Platts Deliver Addresses.

Interesting exercises marked the close of the school term at Snow Shoe. The first number of the series of exercises was an elocutionary entertainment given by Miss Lou Stover, of Mill Hall. The readings were interspersed with vocal and instrumental music, by Mrs. T. J. Hickoff, Mrs. E. T. Snyder, Mildred Hunter and the Misses Maude and Edith Budinger.

Miss Stover read a variety of selections, showing her ability in humorous, as well as pathetic discourses. Her renditions were well received by a large and appreciative audience. She responded to many encores.

The musicians more than pleased their audience and secured the closest attention during their several numbers.

On Sunday evening the baccalaureate sermon was preached in the Snow Shoe Park Pavilion by Rev. Dr. J. A. Platts, of Bellefonte. Dr. Platts began his discourse by picturing the educational advantages of the United States over despotic Russia, as well as other absolute monarchies. He showed that the greatness of America was brought about largely by the education of the masses in our public schools, followed by higher education in our colleges and universities. He showed that no nation could be great without education, and pictured in a beautiful manner how our forefathers caught this idea and expounded it in the framing of our constitution as well as, carrying it into execution through the various stages that the United States has passed. He gave illustrations and statistics of the earning power of four distinct classes of boys and showed in a very concise manner the difference between the earning power of the boy that goes out to get a job, the boy that learns a trade, the boy that becomes a skilled mechanic, and the boy that has a college education, and showed further that careful preparation for your life's work paid ten-fold. Since the class consisted of girls, he showed them that their opportunities were as great and never was there a time that the opportunities of girls were greater than today.

He concluded his address by pointing out the following: "Choose something worth while, have a fixed point and choose a profession that is strong enough and high enough to bring out all the good in you."

Dr. Platts is an orator and we predict for him a great future.

A select choir rendered several anthems, a trio, and a quartet, to the entire satisfaction of all present.

The first commencement exercises of the Snow Shoe High School which were held on Monday, April 18, in the Park Pavilion, was one of the most pleasing affairs in the history of the schools, and the five young ladies who composed the graduating class received the hearty plaudits of the large audience which filled the auditorium.

The rostrum was beautifully and artistically decorated in the class colors, red and black. The class motto, "Palma non sine pulvere," was prominently displayed in those colors.

Occupying places on the platform were the members of the school board; County Supt. Etters, grade teachers, Prof. B. J. Bowers, and the members of the graduating class; Misses Mayme V. Langton, Alice I. Leathers, Edith M. Walker, Ivy M. Uzzell, and Susan E. McGowan.

Smith's Orchestra, of Bellefonte, furnished music for the occasion and in justice to them, it must be said that they seemed to be at their best, and played as though they had caught the inspiration of the occcsion. They were heartily applauded after each number.

The first speaker of the evening was Miss Mayme V. Langton, who had been selected to make the salutatory address, to say: "'Welcome,' kind friends, but feebly expresses our pleasure at your presence. Gentlemen of the school board, we realize the debt of gratitude that we owe to you for the many advantages with which you have surrounded us. Members of the Junior class, put your shoulder to the wheel, the Snow Shoe High School is no place for the indolent boy or girl. Worthy Principal, while we may part from your presence, yet your counsel will ever be remembered. Classmates: Let us ever be honest and true so that on the great reunion day we shall meet again in the realms of everlasting bliss."

Oration, "America, a World Power," by Alice I. Leathers. She pointed out wherever America is known, she rules. Her greatness is unknown. Her wealth is beyond computation. Wars were necessary to make her great, but we hope that wars may be replaced by a court of justice empowered with authority to decide all national questions.

Essay, "What shall we do with the boys?" by Miss Edith M. Walker. She drew a comparison of the advatages open to boys and girls and claimed superior authority of the feminine sex. Neglected and down-trodden boys, arise! Tread no longer in the dust. You are capable of better things. Think solemnly of these things and yourselves.

Oration, "True American Citizenship", by Miss Susan E. McGowan. She related the advantages of American citizenship, told how our people had opportunities that far excelled those of despotic Russia. She then turned to the rights of American citizenship and showed that all these priviliges were as sounding brass and tinkling cymbals and amount to nothing unless the duties of our constitution are respected.

Oration, "Our Decisive Battle," by Miss Ivy M. Uzzell, was a fine and graphic description of the famous battle of Gettysburg. She showed how the southern army met its Waterloo and how a government of the people, by the people and for the people, could not exist in a land infested with salvery.

Oration, "The Unknown Speaker," by Miss Langton was a number that stirred the hearts of the audience, for it carried them back to the time when the Declaration of Independence was ready for signatures, and independence and freedom of American trembled in the balance. After a hot debate and the powerful influence of the unknown speaker, the parchment, the greatest document ever written, was signed, which gave freedom to the colonists and millions to follow.

"Class History", by Miss Alice Leathers, was recieved in a very pleasing manner. She gave an excellent account of the joys and sorrows of the different members of the class, interspersing her remarkes with witty sayings which kept the audience in a good humor.

Miss Edith Walker then prophesied what would be the future of each member of the class and if it should prove true, that she, as she claims, can look into the future, then some of the members have a varied experience awaiting them.

"Class Wills," was then given by Miss Susan McGowan. The class as a whole disposed of their property as follows: To the board of directors, grade teachers, Junior class, Supt. Etters, and the Principal, as well as some little tokens of respect to their friends. She made some good hits and created much laughter. Miss Ivy Uzzel then in a very appropriate manner, presented to each one some token of remembrance, corresponding with their ideas. Miss Uzzel was equal to the occasion and evidently understood each individual member of the class and in her jovial way kept the audience in a constant uproar while she dealt out the different gifts. But the scene soon changed when Miss Langton presented to Miss Uzzel a bag of hot air.

H. W. Robert then made a few remarks to the class, commending them for their zeal and diligence and then presenting them that which they had labored so persistently to obtain, their diplomas.

An address by Superintendent D. O. Etters was the last number. Prof. Etters has the faculty of putting many beautiful thoughts into words that go straight to the point and this occasion was no exception to the rule. He paid tribute to our schools and especially the class 1910, and claimed that the pride of our nation is due to our own splendid school system.

B. J. Bowers, Principal of the Snow Shoe schools, has shown by his efforts and success that he is deeply interested in his chosen profession. He is a hard worker and there is no sacrifice too great for him to make in the interest of his schools and pupils. He is at all times ready and willing to lend a helping hand to those who are striving to acquire knowledge and it is largely due to his untiring labors that our schools have been brought up to their present high standard.

After the exercises had been concluded the Senior hop was held. After tripping the fantastic toe for several hours, to the excellent music furnished by Smith's orchestra, the gay lads and lassies retired for the evening with the expectation to re-assemble Tuesday evening for a banquet given by the Juniors to the Senior class, friends, directors and teachers, at the Mountain House. May this occasion prove as successful and profitable as the former numbers of the commencement exercises.

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BELLEFONTE - PA.

PAPER CAR WHEELS.

Safer and Stronger but More Costly Than Other Wheels.

We naturally think of paper as something lacking in strength and of a paper article as being fragile, so are somewhat alarmed when an encyclopedic friend remarks that the wheels of the car on which we are slipping along at the rate of a mile a minute are made of paper. This opportunity to be alarmed occurs, however, on only the best of railways, as paper car wheels, though safer and longer lived than any others, are also more expensive. The principal advantage of wheels made from this unpromising material is found in the fact that they are not injured by the violent vibrations to which car wheels are subjected.

The paper used in the manufacture of these wheels is known as calendered rye straw board, or thick paper. It is sent to the car wheel shops in circular sheets measuring twenty-two to forty inches in diameter, and over each of these sheets is spread an even coating of flour paste. A dozen sheets are placed one on the other and the lot subjected to hydraulic pressure of 500 tons or more. After two hours' pressure these sheets, which have now become a solid block, are kept for a week in a drying room at a temperature of 120 degrees, after which a number of blocks are pasted together, pressed and dried for a second week. A third combination of layers is then made, after which there is an entire month of drying. The final block contains 120 to 160 sheets of the original paper and is four and one-half to five inches in thickness. All resemblance to paper has been lost, the block in weight, density and solidity approximating the finest grained, heaviest metal.

To complete the wheel there are required a steel tire, a cast iron hub, wrought iron plates to protect the paper on either side and two circles of bolts, one set passing through the flange of the tire, the other through the flange of the hub and both sets through the paper. The paper blocks are turned on a lathe, which also reams out the center hole for the hub. Two coats of paint are applied to keep out moisture. The various parts are next assembled, and the paper car wheel is complete.

As may be readily understood, paper which has received the treatment described may be used for almost any purpose for which metal or wood is used if not too much exposed to dampness, and to all practical purposes it is fireproof.—Harper's.

Ancient Iceland.

Iceland was founded A. D. 874 by men from Norway. In the words of John Fiske, "it was such a wholesale colonization of picked men as had not been seen since ancient Greek times and was not to be seen again until Winthrop sailed into Massachusetts bay. It was not long before the population of Iceland was 50,000. Their sheep and cattle flourished, hay crops were heavy, a lively trade—with fish, oil, butter and skins in exchange for meal and malt—was kept up with Norway, Denmark and the British isles. Political freedom was unimpaired, justice was fairly well administered, naval superiority kept all foes at a distance, and under such conditions the growth of the new community in wealth and culture was surprisingly rapid."

Wasted Effort.

At a fire recently a brave fireman came gasping and panting from the burning building with his beard and eyebrows singed in the flames. Under one arm he carried a small but heavy box, which he deposited in a place of safety with the air of a man who had saved a box of government bonds from destruction. On opening the box it was found to contain six bottles of a new patent fire extinguisher.—Argonaut.

The Last Word.

"You should bear in mind," said the publisher, "that four-fifths of the people who read novels are women."

"That's why I call my new story 'The Last Word,'" replied the novelist. "Every woman will want it."—Philadelphia Record.

Impoverished.

Newlywed—What, $30 for a hat! Why, it's simply ridiculous, my dear!

Mrs. Newlywed—That's what I thought, Harold; but you said it was all we could afford.—Lippincott's.

Sort of a Bank.

Henderson—Man requires change.

Henpeck (sadly)—He does, but his wife usually gets it.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Briefly Told.

"No more chance
The chips to stock."
"Why, oh, why?"
"My wife is back."
—Birmingham Age

A POTATO AMBASSODOR.

Farmer on His Way to Europe to Study Conditions There.

What is the matter with Uncle Sam's potato crop?

This question has been bothering agricultural experts at Washington for a generation, and now Secretary of Agriculture Wilson has taken definite steps toward finding out why, with America's immense farm acreage, there are not enough potatoes being raised in this country to supply the demand.

For the purpose of making an investigation of the potato situation abroad, Secretary Wilson has given Eugene H. Grubb, of Carbondale, Colo., the post of "potato ambassador," and Mr. Grubb is now on his way to Europe to find out why the farmers of Germany, Russia, France and England can raise more potatoes to the acre than American farmers have been able to do.

Mr. Grubb was selected for this important mission, which will probably take him a year, and which will call him to South America, as well as Europe, because he is regarded as the foremost potato expert in the United States not an expert of the laboratory class, but a plain, practical farmer, who has been working out the potato problem on his ranch in Colorado for twenty years, and who has achieved practical results that have astounded the world. Mr. Grubb's ranch is on the western slope of the Rockey Mountains, at the foot of Mount Sopris. Here he has succeeded in working wonders with the potato and in evolving such remarkable varieties of "spuds" that he has won high praise from Luther Burbank for his scientific accomplishments.

Not alone has Mr. Grubb attracted the attention of scientists through his wonderful work with the humble potato, but as is the father of the "American horse" idea, which the Department of Agriculture is now working out in a practical way at Fort Collins, Colo. He interested Secretary Wilson in the idea of evolving an American type of carriage horse a type that would thrive among American environments and that would save the millions that are paid annually to foreign horse breeders to replenish the better grades of stock in this country. This experiment has now been in practical operation several years, and is proceeding so satisfactorily that the genuine "American type" of carriage horse may be said to have arrived, and in less than a generation the United States will have a native horse that will challenge the English hackney for style and all other qualities that go to make an admirable carriage animal.

The potato mission on which Mr. Grubb has started is of even greater importance than his work for the development of a native carriage horse. It directly concerns the pocketbook of every wage-earner in the country for the price of potatoes is found to increase the yield. For thirty years the consumption of potatoes in this country has been about three and one-half bushels per capita, but the supply has not kept pace with the demand. It will surprise the average individual to learn that we import about one-quarter of the potatoes consumed in this country, but such is a fact.

"The only possible solution of the food problem in this country," said Mr. Grubb, before starting on his mission, "is to increase the productivity of our lands. I am going abroad to learn, if possible, why Lord Rosebery, on soil that has been cultivated for hundreds of years, can grow 2000 bushels of potatoes to the acre, where I can only raise 600 on my ranch in Colorado. I am going to find out why a small country like Germany can produce one-third the total potato crop of the world, nearly 1,700,000,000 bushels, while we only raise about 300,000,000 bushels. I am going to find out why Russia and France, and nearly every other European country can raise three or four times as many bushels of potatoes to the acre aa the average farmer in this country produces.

"With cheap potatoes to fall back on the people of this country need fear no meat famine. But the present price of potatoes in this country is absurd. In Germany potatoes are put to many uses, whereas we seem to think the potato's usefulness is over when it figures as a table necessity. The Germans use their potatoes to make alcohol for commercial purposes. Dr. Wiley has estimated that 100 pounds of potatoes will produce 10 pounds of alcohol. We ought to be producing enough potatoes in this country to enable us to use expensive gasolene. In Germany potatoes are even dried and used for feed. In fact, Europe seems to be far ahead of us in utilizing the tuber which we neglect.

"I intend to visit the little Island of Chila, off the coast of Chill—a bit of land about the size of the State of Rhode Island—where the potato culture is marvelous. Here is found the red potato known to the Argonauts of California as the potato that kept longer under all conditions than any other.

"Advancement is knowledge of soils and how to preserve their richness—such is the solution of the food problem in America. We have been wasteful of our soils, which were the best in the world. First, we impoverished the soil of New England, and then we moved gradually west, taking the best and wasting it with prodigal hand, until now we have no new lands to despoil and are face to face with the question of making the best possible use of the old acreage. Europe has faced this problem for centuries, and has solved it, if one is to judge from the immense crops European farmers grow on a restricted acreage. The potato is only one of the many things we must cultivate better and with greater scientific attention—but it is one of the most important factors to be considered."

In the course of his practical experiments on his Mount Sopris farm at Carbondale, Mr. Grubb has evolved potatoes that are of uniform size, and that have thin skins and shallow eyes—points that any housekeeper will appreciate. These potatoes will yield heavily under scientific cultivation. Mr. Grubb has made no secret of his methods, but has been engaged in a sort of evangelical work that extended to many states. Western railroads have engaged him to instruct new settlers along their lines in getting larger and better potato crops. The New York Central Railroad officials have called him in consultation, in their work of restoring the yield of the "worked out" farms of New England. The "Grubb potatoes" have been in keen demand among the leading railroads of the country for their dining car service, and Mr. Grubb could make himself immensely wealthy by keeping his potato knowledge to himself and supplying the demand that has arisen for his products.

But this big, plain, shrewd Western ranchman is another Luther Burbank in many respects. Not only has he outBurbanked the California wizard in perfecting the potato, but he believes, like Burbank, that one's knowledge should be turned to general account for the good of humanity. This led him to interest the government in the development of the American type of carriage horse, and now it has carried him abroad, to make a first-hand study of conditions in the leading potato-raising countries of the world and to find some solution for the growing food problem in the United States.

DON'T SPRAY BLOSSOMS

Poisons are Fatal to Fruit after Buds Show Color.

Numerous inquiries in regard to spraying fruit trees received from all parts of the state during the last few weeks, led State Economic Zoologist H. A. Surface to issue a statement on the subject, including a warning that fruit trees in bloom must not be sprayed for any cause whatever.

"Trees may be sprayed for San Jose scale," said Professor Surface, "at any time until the buds show the pink color of the petals. At the first showing of pink, stop. The spray must not be applied under any circumstances, even in small quantities, after the blossoms have opened in the least degree; if spray is applied under such circumstances the spray will be admitted to the delicate fruiting organs within the flowers, and these flowers will be destryed. With the blossoms destroyed, no fruit, of course, can be produced.

"Trees in bloom should no' be sprayed for any cause whatever. Even the arsenites for chewing insects must not be applied to blossoming trees. At such a stage the poison would not reach the worst of the chewing insects. Besides, the poison at such a time would be fatal to the bees, which are so helpful in carrying the pollen in their trips from flower to flower. The arsenical sprays should be applied immediately after the petals, or showy parts of the blossoms, have fallen."

The Division of Economic Zoology has concluded its list of demonstrations in the public meeting model orchards, and will soon announce dates for additional demonstrations, which will be held in practically the same places, and which will be directed against the codling moth and curculio larvae. These demonstrations depend entirely upon the dropping of the blossom petals. Professor Surface has issued explicit instructions to the orchard demonstrators to keep close watch upon conditions in their districts. As soon as they can tell the dates when the demonstrations will have to be held, they will notify the Division of Economic Zoology, and the dates will then be made public.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas, Eclectic Oil. Stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggists sell it.

The Sound Sleep of Good Health.

The restorative power of sound sleep can not be over estimated and any ailment that prevents it is a menace to health. J. L. Southers, Eau Claire, Wis., says:—"For a long time I have been unable to sleep soundly nights, because of pains across my back and soreness of my kidneys. My appetite was very poor and my general condition was much run down. I have been taking Foley's Kidney Pills but a short time and now sleep as sound as a rock. I eat and enjoy my meals, and my general condition is greatly improved. I can honestly recommend Foley's Kidneys Pills as I know they have cured me."—C. M. Parrish.

Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, and itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulets relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since"—A. E. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex.

THE SKELETON IN THE CLOSET.

A Rattling of Its Bones That Terrified Its Keepers.

By GEORGE ETHELBERT WALSH.

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Beverly Westlake drifted into Lakeville an obscure, poverty stricken man and by dint of hard work and shrewd business investments prospered until he was by common consent counted the leading citizen and merchant of that enterprising metropolis.

Jack Lecon entered Lakeville under a Pullman car. Jack was walking on Grand street when Beverly Westlake swung around the corner and walked toward him.

Jack's first impulse was to vanish, but on second thought he remained passive and motionless, staring in surprise and wonder at the approaching figure. His eyes were bulging, and his mouth stood agape. With the con-

THERE WAS A QUEER LIMPNESS TO THE NECK.

fident swing of the successful and well satisfied man, Beverly Westlake walked along, scarcely noticing the silent beggar on the street—not until the man's voice startled him violently from his mental repose.

"Hello, Peachy!" was the irreverent salute of Jack. "Why, you're some elegant! How'd ye get the lift?"

The leading merchant, philanthropist, financier and exponent of the higher success wheeled abruptly, stared at the questioner, turned red, then white, gripped his hands and moved forward as if to pass without a word, thought better of it, stopped and frowned and finally mopped his forehead with nervous agitation. Jack Lecon was all smiles and his manner as affable as a man who had called a bluff and knew he was stalking big game.

"Quite a bit of time since we met, Peachy," he continued, extending a hand, which Beverly ignored. "Some difference in us now, ain't there? You got the swell cut all right and the figger to carry it out, but I—why, I ain't good for much. I'm jest sick and down in luck."

The words trailed off into a whine. Then, with a sudden change of base, Jack added, with a little triumph in his voice:

"But I got my discharge all right, and you didn't."

There was a remarkable and pitiful transformation in Mr. Westlake. The skin wrinkled, and the complexion turned a sickly red, dotted with yellowish and purplish spots.

"I say, Jack—Mr. Lecon," he stammered when he could control his voice, "what do you want—money?"

"I ain't no bloated aristocrat that I refuses it," leered Jack, with an ingratiating grin.

Mr. Westlake fumbled in his coat pockets and produced a roll of bills that caused poor Jack to gasp.

"Take this," said the merchant, extending a generous wad of the freshly minted green, "and—and don't bother me again, Jack—Mr. Lecon, I mean—that is, if—if— Don't you want a ticket to the Pacific coast, where the climate is very agreeable at this season of the year? I'll furnish you with one."

But Jack Lecon was no quitter when on the easy trail of a victim. He was garrulous by turns and much addicted to the use of strong tonics. At such moments he tried to make love to Alice, Westlake's brave and devoted wife, and openly flouted his benefactor. The uneasy head which wore the crown of riches was bowed under the burden thus placed so suddenly upon his shoulders. But for Alice he would have quit and confessed all.

"I'll go away, my dear," he groaned in agony of spirit, "or I'll kill myself—no, kill him! He's the devil incarnate."

But Alice soothed and cautioned him against rashness. Imagine the mortification of having a low down brute installing himself in your home, insulting your wife and making free with your money and servants and always holding the threat of an awful exposure over your head—a veritable sword of Damocles, but ten times keener of edge and suspended not by a thread, but by a tiny spider's web.

"No; we cannot go away," Alice said in a soft voice. "We must stay and bear our burden for the present. You have lived down your early disgrace and proved yourself a repentant man."

"But the law doesn't recognize that," bitterly complained the broken down capitalist. "If I escaped from prison before my time expired I'm still a criminal in the eyes of the law. Oh, if I had been patient a little longer!"

Alice comforted him with words of caressing affection, but the iron had entered his soul, and he continued to cry out:

"To think this drunken brute should have his freedom without fear of capture or exposure! I'll kill the wretch if"—

"No, dear, you won't do any such thing—for my sake."

Jack's excesses became so disgusting in time that even sweet Alice's patience and endurance were sorely tried. Her faith in her sense of duty was showing signs of wavering when suddenly without warning Jack's skeleton kicked open the closet and fell sprawling on the floor.

The key was held by a quiet, thickset man of dark complexion, who called one evening to interview Mr. Westlake in the quiet of his study. Alice was there and hung over her husband as if to protect him.

"Mr. Westlake," announced the quiet stranger, "you have in your employ a man of the name of Jack Lecon, I believe?"

Beverly winced a little at the word "employ," and he was inclined to laugh at the irony of the thrust. Yes, he was in his employ, but a rather expensive employee. He nodded, with a smile, to indicate his comprehension.

"Well, sir," continued the stranger, "this man is a convict—escaped from the federal prison some months ago."

Beverly Westlake saw all kinds of pink and white spots, and he glanced up to see if the electric lights had changed their colors. Incidentally he felt the strangulating constriction of his wife's arms around his neck. He realized that he was pale and that his heart had almost ceased to beat.

"There is nothing to fear, Mr. Westlake. The house is surrounded, and we will capture him without any outcry. He is a desperate character—killed his guard when he escaped—and we have made special plans to capture him without danger to you or your household. I merely called on you to prepare your wife for any struggle that may follow. You understand?"

Yes, Beverly understood, and Alice too.

"Alice," he said slowly, "you had better retire to your room. I will go with—with this man to find Jack."

Intuitively she caught his meaning. She hesitated but a moment and then kissed him as if to withdraw.

"I don't think we shall need your services," the officer said, with a confident air. "Our plans are all carefully laid, and by this time Jack Lecon should be a prisoner. I came here partly to engage your attention while my men secured him. I think now," consulting his watch, "the struggle must be over. We will go and see."

They passed through the great hall in solemn procession and then turned to mount the broad stairs to Jack's room. He lived in comfort and luxury away from the servants as a man set apart for special favors.

But they did not ascend the stairs. A swift figure glided down the polished marble and intercepted them—a figure that halted but an instant and then would have passed on with insistent purpose. The officer, startled by the movement, turned hurriedly and asked:

"What is it, Sheldon? Anything wrong?"

The gliding figure came to a reluctant halt and replied respectfully:

"Yes, sir, he escaped and jumped out of the window. But Jansen and Holden must have him. They were below."

There was a hurried exit from the house, and Alice forgot her dignity and scant footgear. The moon was at its zenith outside, and the crisp wintry air made the blood tingle. The frozen ground was as hard as rock, and little frost bulbs gathered on every tree and shrub.

A voice from out of the muffled silence of the night smote their ears as they turned a corner of the house.

"We have him, sir," it said calmly. "He jumped and fell on his head—hurt a little, I guess."

They gathered around a dark heap on the silver frosted ground where the twisted limbs of a man were sprawled like the four corners of a star. There was a queer limpness to the neck when the head was raised, and Alice covered her eyes and shuddered. If she divined the meaning of it she did not confess it even to herself. It was Jansen who pronounced the verdict.

"Neck broken, I guess," he said coolly. "Yes, sir, and dead as a doornail."

The leader of the men knelt over the prostrate form of Jack Lecon, and after a close examination he said, with finality in his voice:

"Yes, he's dead."

Turning toward the Westlakes, he said in way of explanation and apology: "I'm sorry we couldn't take him away without creating a scene. But I suppose now it must come out in the papers. The coroner must be summoned."

Alice drew a deep breath, and Beverly wiped the frost gathered on his mustache with a hand that trembled. His lips only mechanically muttered the commonplace words:

"You have only done your duty, officer—only your duty—and I thank you."

They turned slowly and walked up the steps of the spacious piazza and entered their palatial home. Their family skeleton was back in the closet and carefully nailed up and sealed. Would it ever break out again?

DYNAMITE AND ICE.

A Strenuous Day In the Arctic With Peary on the Roosevelt.

I think that none of the members of the Peary expedition will ever forget the 30th of August. The Roosevelt was kicked about the floes as if she had been a football. The game began about 4 o'clock in the morning. I was in my cabin trying to get a little sleep with my clothes on, for I had not dared to remove them for a week. My rest was cut short by a shock so violent that before I realized that anything had happened I found myself on deck—a deck that inclined to starboard some 12 to 15 degrees. I ran, or, rather, climbed, the deck to the port side and saw what had happened. A big floe rushing past with the current had picked up the grounded berg to which we were attached by the hawsers and dashed it against the Roosevelt and clear along her port side as if that thousand ton berg had been a toy. The berg brought up against another one just aft of us, and the Roosevelt slipped from between the two like a greased pig.

As soon as the pressure was relaxed and the ship regained an even keel we discovered that the cable which had been attached to the floe berg at the stern had become entangled with the propeller. It was a time for lightning thought and action, but by attaching a heavier cable to the parted one and taking a hitch around the steam capstan we finally disentangled it.

This excitement was no sooner over than a great berg that was passing near us split in two of its own accord, a cube of some twenty-five or thirty feet just missing our quarter by only a foot or two. "Bergs to the right of them, bergs to the left of them, bergs on top of them," I heard somebody say as we caught our breath at this miraculous escape. The ship was now quite at the mercy of the drifting ice, and with the pressure from the outer pack the Roosevelt again careened to starboard. I knew that if she were driven any higher on to the shore we would have to discharge a large part of the coal in order to lighten her sufficiently to get her off again, so I decided to dynamite the ice.

I told Bartlett to get out his batteries and dynamite and to smash the ice between the Roosevelt and the heavy floes outside, making a soft cushion for the ship to rest on. The batteries were brought up from the lazaret, one of the dynamite boxes lifted out with caution, and Bartlett and I looked for the best places in the ice for the charges. Several sticks of dynamite were wrapped in pieces of old bagging and fastened on the end of long spruce poles, which we had brought along specially for this purpose. A wire from the battery had, of course, been connected with one of the primers buried in the dynamite. Pole, wire and dynamite were thrust down through a crack in the ice at several places in the adjacent floe. The other end of each wire was then connected with the battery, every one got away to a respectful distance on the far side of the deck, and a quick, sharp push on the plunger of the battery sent the electric current along the wires.

Rip! Bang! Boom! The ship shook like a dish of jelly, and a column of water and pieces of ice went flying a hundred feet into the air, geyser fashion. The pressure of the ice against the ship being thus removed, she righted herself and lay quietly on her cushion of crushed ice, waiting for whatever might happen next.—Commander R. E. Peary in Hampton's Magazine.

To Avoid Wrinkles.

When carrying several blouses in a suitcase place them all on a padded coat hanger so that the width of the blouses will run along the length of the suitcase. In this way the crease from folding will come at the waist line and will not be seen when the blouse is worn. The hanger will be found useful at the journey's end, since the blouses will be hung on it during the visit.

To keep a plaited skirt fresh looking baste all the plaits in place before packing. This will obviate the necessity for pressing it at the end of the journey.

Throughout the trunk or suitcase lay a roll of crushed tissue paper within the fold of every garment to keep the sharp crease from forming and save your paper for the home journey if you are a provident being.

Drawing Inferences.

President Lincoln once told the following story to D. H. Bates, manager of the war department telegraph office:

"I'm like an old colored man I knew. He spent so much of his time preaching to the other slaves it kept him and them from their labors. His master told him he would punish him the next time he was caught preaching.

"'But, marsa,' said the old man, with tears in his eyes, 'I always has to draw infruences from Bible texts when dey comes in ma haid. I jes' cain't help it. Can you, marsa?'

"'Well,' said his master, 'I suspect I do sometimes draw inferences. But there is one text I never could understand, and if you can draw the right inference from it I'll let you preach to your heart's content.'

"'What is de text, marsa?' asked the colored man.

"'"The ass snuffeth up the east wind." Now, what inference do you draw from that?'

"'Well, marsa, I's neber heard dat text befo' nohow, but I 'spects de infruence am she got to snuff a long time befo' she get fat.'"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Trapping a Tiger.

The tiger is possessed at times of an almost supernatural cunning, a wonderful sense of smell and a fine instinct with regard to traps and the like, which make him as difficult an animal to take alive as any existing. Sometimes he can be snared, but not often. On one occasion the writer's native Indian servant ran in in a great state of excitement to say a tiger was trapped in the jungle half a mile away, and the entire camp, of course, at once flocked over to see the prisoner. The trap was exactly on the principle of a humble mouse trap, with a falling door, and built of strong timbers laced together with rattans. The imprisoned tiger was a full grown mate, and it would be difficult to imagine anything wilder than his rage as he roared and stormed and hurled himself in futile fury on each part of the structure in turn. There he was to stay until hunger had rendered him manageable, the incident showing that the tiger can be trapped, although not often.—London Globe.

An Idol With Diamond Eyes.

It is a curious fact and one scarcely known outside of Russia, and there hardly ever mentioned, that the famous Orioff diamond was once the right eye of the great idol Serringham in the temple of Brahma. This precious gem was stolen at about the beginning of the eighteenth century by a French soldier who had made a pretense of being converted to the Hindoo religion in order to gain the confidence of the priests and admission to the temple. The Frenchman first sold the diamond for £2,000. On the next turn it was bought by a banker of Constantinople for £12,000. The banker kept it until 1774 and then sold it to the Russian empress for £90,000 and a life pension. The gem has been in the Russion royal family ever since. As it is now set in the imperial scepter of Russia it presents a flattened, rose cut surface and weighs exactly 194½ carats.

No Apology to Offer.

"Why spend three years cultivating your voice if you don't intend to go on the operatic stage?"

"For the same reason, I suppose, that you've spent fifteen or twenty years in cultivating a discriminating taste for alcoholic beverages and yet don't intend to go into the saloon business."—Chicago Tribune.

Assembling Herself.

"Hubby, did you bring home my new switch?"

"Yep."

"And my puffs?"

"I did."

"How about my face powder?"

"Here's your complexion. Now get busy and assemble yourself."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hard to Deal.

Wigg—How do you get along with old Crusty? Don't you find him hard to deal with? Wagg—As hard as a wornout pack of cards.—Philadelphia Record.

Ever Notice?

The oldest kind of duffers,
Somehow they like to go
And see the chorus tripping
In a girly-girly show.
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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Your land must have lime if you want to raise paying crops. Use Hydrated Lime--H-O--through your drill or broadcast, when you seed for quick results. Or use ordinary lime, fresh forkings, or lime for general use, but

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Largest lime manufacturers in Pennsylvania.

GAMBLING AT MONTE CARLO

Visitor Says Game is on the Square and Croupiers are Honest.

There is one thing about the gambling rooms at Monte Carlo that must be said in their favor, and that is the absolutely fair and dignified manner in which the business is conducted, says a correspondent of the London Mail. Roulette is a legally authorized institution in the principality of Monaco, and there are no "hanky-panky" tricks, such as are hinted at in some notorious Paris "tripots." Here in Monte Carlo the whole thing is done openly and aboveboard, and if you lose your money you lose it fairly and without the slightest suspicion of cheating or robbery, and you have nobody but yourself to blame.

When it is considered, too, that the croupiers are earning an average wage of £12 a month, one can but marvel at the honesty and dexterity of these men who daily handle thousands of pounds. I am bound to say that the Monte Carlo croupiers—and I limit this opinion to Monte Carlo—are a thoroughly respectable and honest body of men. They seem quite without cupidity. I can only compare them to those Paris bank messengers or "garcons de recette" who are dressed in blue coats and cocked hats, and who walk about all day in charge of £20,000 or £50,000 in notes and cash—and who are paid at the rate of five francs a day.

The croupier starts at £6 a month, and rises by annual installments to £15. If he is well recommended and exceptionally smart, he may become a "sous-chef de partie" or even a "chef," at £20. The "plums" of the trade are the inspector-ships, but few holders of these posts are selected from the ranks of the croupiers. The inspector's salary is between £28 and £32 a month.

I saw an instance in the rooms recently of the quiet and dignified manner in which a dispute between players is settled. Two ladies-one a well-known Parisian actress, the other a stout old German sat near each other at a roulette table, and when the result was declared the stout old lady immediately snatched up her winnings and the other lady's, too. A hot dispute ensued, high words arose—for gamblers quickly lose their tempers—and all the efforts of the croupiers failed to restore calm. The German lady, though apparently in good faith, was obviously in the wrong, as several of us onlookers has noticed for ourselves, and a "chef de partie" came along and tried to settle the matter, but, failing to do so, called an inspector, who quietly invited both ladies to leave the table.

This had the desired effect. Rather than lose her seat----for she was winning steadily----the German lady disgorged, and quiet was immediately restored. None but those at the table were aware of any disturbance, and the whole incident had not lasted three minutes, during which play was interrupted.

I witnessed the following interesting play at a roulette table. A lady in mourning put four louis on 36 "en plein", which turned up. She received 2,800 francs, and immediately placed 10 louis on 18 "en plein." The number turned up and she received 7,000 francs, thus with 80 francs netting 9,800 franes in less than six minutes.

Eggs a la Los Angeles

Toast six rounds of bread, spread with butter and put a poached egg on each. Cover each egg with Hollandaise sauce arrange three asparagus tips on each and sprinkle with one tablespoonful of finely chopped red or green pepper. A Hollandaise Sauce is a bit fussy to make, but if my directions are followed carefully, I think the result will be successful. Put one half cupful of butter in a bowl, cover with cold water and wash, using a spoon Take from water and pat between the hands until no water flies. Divide into three equal pieces. Put one tablespoonful of lemon-juice and the yolks of two eggs. Place saucepan in larger sauce pan containing boiling water, and stir in larger saucepan containing boiling water and stir constantly with a wire wisk until melted. Add second piece of butter and stir constantly until melted, as sauce thickens add third piece. Remove from fire add season with one fourth of a teaspoonful of salt and a few grains of cayenne.—*Fannie Merrit Farmer in Woman's Home Companion.*

Don't Get Run Down.

Weak and miserable. If you have kidney or Bladder trouble, Dull head pains, Dizziness, Nervousness. Pains in the back, and feel tired all over, get a package of Mother Gray's AUSTRALIAN-LEAF, the pleasant herb cure. It never fails. We have many testimonials from grateful people who have used this wonderful remedy. As a regulator it has no equal. Ask for Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf at Druggists or sent by mail for 50 cts. Sample FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Good results always follow the use of Foley's Kidney Pills. They give prompt relief in all cases of kidney and bladder disorders, are healing, strengthening and anti-septic. Try them.—C. M. Parrish.

Pure Olive Oil for medicinal use—GET IT AT GREEN'S

A Curious Painting.

In Japan there is a very famous painting which no amount of money could buy and which is the masterpiece of a famous artist who lived several centuries ago. Viewing the painting in the daytime, one is disappointed. It shows nothing more than a very commonplace landscape unrelieved by mountains or hills. As soon, however, as night falls one begins to realize the peculiar merit of the picture, for upon the canvas there appears a luminnous water buffalo (caribou) browsing upon the grass at its feet. The artist who painted this picture discovered a certain phosphorescent paint, which he obtained from the bodies of certain mollusks or fish, and with which he painted the buffalo that, invisible in daylight, is luminously brilliant in the dark. The secret of making this paint died with the artist. The picture, which hangs in a Buddhist temple, has proved a fertile source of superstition, the priests claiming that the buffalo hides away in the shade behind some trees in the picture during the heat of the day, coming out at night to graze.

Startled Their Host.

A New Yorker decided to give a dinner in recognition of hospitality showered upon him by his friends recently. He asked two women he knew to go to a jeweler's and pick out some little souvenirs for the women guests, says the New York Sun. The host did not know it, but a detective accompanied the gifts to the house. Each woman found at her place at the table a handsome box. When these were opened there were cries of admiration. One woman drew out a diamond ring, another an emerald brooch, another a diamond crescent, a fourth a necklace of pearls, another a diamond tiara, and so on, until the output of the boxes represented about $50,000. The host had forced a smile when the first box was opened. As each trinket revealed seemed more costly than the last his jaw fell. Perspiration began to trickle down his face, which got so red that the women became alarmed. Then they explained that the jewels were a joke and were borrowed for the occasion.

The Picture in the Watch.

The following anecdote is related of Jerome Bonaparte: He had been playing cards until he lost all his ready money, then pledged his rings and finally laid his watch on the table. It was a small gold one, the back of which opened with a spring. A lady overlooking the game admired the watch and took it up to examine it. On her attempting to open the back Jerome immediately clasped it and said that must not be done. His wife who stood by, insisted upon knowing what was in it, grew angry, reproached him with having some keepsake of a favorite there and finally, bursting into tears, quit the room. Jerome then opened the watch and showed to all present that it contained a beautiful miniature of his first wife, Betsy Patterson, with the remark, "You see, I hope, that I could not with propriety let her see it." It was notorious that he remained deeply attached to his first wife long after their separation.

The Mule's Ears.

Evolutionists explain satisfactorily that the reason that the dog's ears lop is because for centuries the animal has been domesticated by man and has lain within the protecting influence of his hut and fire. The dog's ears are said to have originally stood upright, as do the wolf's today, but gradually as the necessity for keen hearing became less imperative the dog's ears began to lop. But how about the mule? It is the duty of somebody to explain why the mule's ears have not lopped down. There is no need for him to have stiff ears. The donkey, the horse and their progeny, the mule, have been under man's protecting influence for centuries and ages. The ass is the beast of burden of the Bible. His ears were stiff then, and they are stiff now. It would seem it was about time for them to begin to lop a little. —Indiana Farmer.

A Very Queer Custom.

A curious custom takes place in villages of the Luxembourg district, Belgium, in May. After Sunday service numbers of lads cluster round the church entrance and as the girls come out seize them one by one, one lad grasping a girl by the shoulders and the other by the heels, the two lifting her well up, while a third bumpkin passes under the human bridge thus formed. This is done in the presence of the parents, who themselves have passed through the same ordeal.

His Sole Resting Place.

A precise Boston teacher spent a quarter of an hour in impressing upon her class the right pronunciation of the word vase.

Next day, hoping to reap the fruits of her labor, she asked, "Now, Johnnie, tell me—what do you see on the mantelpiece at home?"

And Johnnie piped forth, "Father's feet, ma'am."—Harper's Bazar.

Proved.

Gibbs—What makes you think they had theaters in Pharaoh's time? Dibbs—Didn't Joseph's brethren remove him from the family circle and put him in the pit?

Candid.

Top (who has dined off hashed mutton)—Bill, waiter. Waiter—What did you have, sir? Top (sarcastically)—I haven't the faintest idea.—London Tit-Bits.

Thought He Was Smart.

Wife—Do you mean to insinuate that your judgment is superior to mine? Husband—Certainly not, my dear. Our choice of life partners proves it isn't.

MR. MUDGE'S WOOING

A Very Homely Man Who Was a Very Persistent Lover.

By ADELAIDE RUTH HILL.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

Jabez Chute Mudge was his name. Considering that he was the homeliest man in his state it would seem that his parents might have helped him to a more mililfuous pair of surnames.

Mr. Mudge, however, came of good enough stock, was fairly well educated and was the possessor of a couple of thousand dollars a year. He lived on his own place, where he grew grapes, his only occupation. If he had had anything else to do this story would never have been written, for nine-tenths of his time was devoted to incidents recounted therein.

On a neighboring hill lived Leonidas Meredith, a gentleman whose name was as euphonius as Mr. Mudge's was discordant. Mr. Meredith possessed a daughter, Leita, who was as comely as Mr. Mudge was homely. This story recounts the wooing of Leita Meredith by Chute Mudge.

When Mudge first saw Miss Meredith and how he happened to fall in love with her doesn't matter. His first move in the direction of possessing her was made one morning when her father was getting into his carriage to drive to a train on his daily journey to the city. Mudge stepped up to him and astonished him by asking for the hand of his daughter.

"My daughter!" exclaimed the gentleman, opening his eyes very wide.

"Yes, Mr. Meredith; I have loved her

"I SHALL LOVE YOU FROM A DISTANCE."

a long while and shall always love her. I can take fairly good care"—

"You get out of this mighty quick or I'll find a way to hurry you."

"I shall stay here, Mr. Meredith, till I get your consent."

"Tom," yelled the wrathy father to the gardener, "come here!"

Tom dropped a spade and came running toward his employer.

"Just help me a bit with this fellow."

Mr. Meredith took the suitor by one arm, Tom took him by the other, and, walking him down to the pond, lifted him and with a "One, two, three," they threw him in.

Mudge came up spluttering. Mr. Meredith hurried to his carriage and was driven away, his would be son-in-law crying after him: "I'm not discouraged, sir. I'll try again."

When Miss Leita Meredith heard the story of her wooer's ducking she gave a little laugh, then said, "Poor fellow!" If Mudge had heard the remark possibly he might have gathered a ray of hope. The young lady's mother asked her if she had ever had any communication with Mudge, to which she replied that she had not known that there was such a person in existence.

This was the first episode in Mr. Mudge's courtship. The second was very different. Jabez kept an eye on the Meredith place and noticed a young man who called rather more frequently than the red headed lover thought might be well for his own suit. One afternoon when this gentleman was leaving the Merediths, Jabez waylaid him and asked him if he could tell him the way to B. The man replied that he could not. Jabez told him that he believed he was lying. The man promptly slapped Jabez's face, and Jabez as promptly knocked him down. The young man's jaw was pretty nearly broken, and when he got up he was in no condition to renew the fight. He went back to the Merediths for assistance, told of his encounter and spoke of his assailant as a "red headed, monkey shaped devil."

Miss Meredith, who was bathing his jaw, at once recognized her persistent lover. What woman can fail to feel some interest in a man who for her sake will first consent to be ducked by her father and then will permit no other man to pay her attention? She expressed to the gentleman under her care her abhorrence of Jabez Mudge and his act, but for her life she could not but consider him in the light of a victor. When her visitor showed a shrinking from meeting the "red headed, monkey shaped devil" again and asked to be driven to his home Jabez had got rid of his only rival. Miss Meredith had more admiration for the monkey shaped man than his opponent.

Not long after this Miss Meredith concluded to walk to the village. Her mother told her she had better go in her pony cart since she might meet Mr. Mudge, and it would be easier for her to drive away from him than to walk away. To this the girl replied that she was not afraid of Mr. Mudge and would not permit him to restrict her movements in the least. Down in the bottom of her heart she had a curiosity to talk with this singular being who was suffering and daring for her and hoped that he might join her. Jabez, constantly on the lookout for such an opportunity, saw her leave the place on the hill and sallied forth to meet her. As she approached he stood still with his hat in his hand and his head bowed.

"May I have a few words with you?" he said in a sad voice.

"No."

Nevertheless he walked on beside her.

"Do you want another ducking?" she asked.

"A thousand if they will bring me nearer to you."

"What in the world put it into your head to want me?" she asked.

"First, you are the most beautiful woman in the world," he replied.

"Second?"

"Second is all the rest of it. I *must* have you, and I *will* have you."

"And I *will not* have you."

"Then I shall love you from a distance as long as I live."

"And I wish you to understand that in case any man pays me attention in future you are to let him alone."

"Won't you at least give me the satisfaction of dying by his hand? I would rather do that than live to see him possess you."

"You're too silly for anything."

By this time they had reached a fork in the road, and she signified that he must leave her. Jabez did so and walked away to his home, feeling that he had gained one point, but it was a very small point, and there was a whole picket fence of points bristling ahead of him.

Not long after this Mr. Meredith introduced a young man named Long to his daughter and intimated that he would be pleased if she and Long would make a match. The young man fell in readily with the plan and after devoting himself to the girl for some time proposed to her.

"I'm sorry," she said, "but I can't marry any one."

"Why not?" he asked, surprised.

"There is a man living down there who has taken it into his silly head that he wants me so much that I'm afraid he'll kill any one who marries me."

"He will, eh? Then it is time some one kills him."

"You had better not try it."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, he loves me so well that he permitted papa and Tom, the gardener, to throw him into the pond, all on my account, but he waylaid a gentleman who was calling on me and nearly broke his jaw."

"I'll see him and find out whether he's going to put another of your admirers out of the race."

"Don't."

When Miss Meredith said "don't" she meant "do." She wished to know what her red headed lover would do in the matter, though she did not intend that anything serious should happen. Long went straight to Mudge and said:

"I have asked Miss Meredith to marry me. She says that if she does you will kill me."

"I beg your pardon. Miss Meredith didn't say any such thing."

"Well, what are you going to do about it?"

"With Miss Meredith's permission I'll fight you any way you please—fists, swords, pistols or rifles."

"But Miss Meredith considers you as standing between her and marriage. Of course she doesn't wish me to fight for her with *you*."

"Then let her say so."

Somewhat surprised at this turn of the affair, Long went back to Miss Meredith and told her what had passed between him and "the red headed monkey," supposing she would at once give him something that would indicate to Mudge that she wished him to let any suitor of hers alone. Instead of that she said:

"I'll see what I can do with him."

Long bowed himself away with a bearing that denoted disappointment and displeasure.

The next morning Mudge had a feeling that he should receive some communication from Miss Meredith and believed she would talk with him rather than write. He was not mistaken. During the day he saw her leave her home on foot. He went to meet her.

"Why do you persist in thrusting yourself between me and any one who wishes to marry me?" she asked.

"Do you wish to marry this man who came to see me yesterday?"

There was no reply to this.

"Because if you do I will do nothing to prevent you."

"I am glad that this insane freak of yours has become tinctured at last with a little common sense. Doubtless your love is not so fierce as it was."

"There is no change in my love except that it has grown greater. When it began it was selfish. Now I love you so well that I am ready to sacrifice myself for your happiness."

She led the way on a path not much trodden, and it was two hours before she left him. When she returned to her home there was evidently something on her mind.

The next morning a maid left hot water in her mistress' room and found it empty. Miss Meredith had fled to become Mrs. Mudge.

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A lady from California writes in substance as follows:
I have been using your wonderful hair tonic for several months and at last I am now blessed with a wonderful suit of hair that measures over 46 inches in length; the braid is over 8 inches around.

Another from New Jersey:
After using sixth bottle I am happy to say that I have as nice a head of hair as anyone in New Jersey

This **Great Hair-Growing Remedy** can now be had at all druggists in three sizes, **25c, 50c and $1.00 per bottle.**

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There is no cough medicine so popular as Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails to cure coughs, colds, croup and bronchitis.—C. M. Parrish.

FINE JOB PRINTING
at The Republican office

Here and There.

Have you a prescription? Take it to Green's.

Fred Rees is visiting his brother, Will, at Patton this week.

Rev. R. Crittenden visited this week at Williamsport and Newberry.

Mrs. George Johnson and little son are visiting her parents, at Altoona.

Miss Margaret Stewart has returned home after a visit with friends in New York.

Jolly Irvin J. Dreese, of Lemont, was looking up old friends in town on Saturday.

The homes of W. I. Fleming and Isaac Underwood are resplendent in fresh coats of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fulton are the proud parents of a fine boy baby, which arrived a few days ago.

New concrete walks have been constructed around the homes of Justice of the Peace William H. Musser and William Garman.

Rev. B. A. O'Hanlon, of this place, will deliver his lecture on "Art Study of Shakespeare", at Barnesboro, on Monday evening, April 25.

Through the efforts of Congressman Barclay, the pension of T. C. Rumberger, of Philipsburg, has been increased from $15 to $24 per month.

Jerome Harper, who has been home from Indiana for several days, has been laid up with a severe case of tonsilitis. He is much improved at present.

Professor Jonas E. Wagner, principal of the Bellefonte High School, was one of the judges at a Literary Contest, held on Friday evening, last, at Lock Haven.

W. Dean Canan, a student at State College. visited at Tyrone, over Saturday and Sunday, and also participated in the inspection of the Sheridan Troop, of which he is a member.

The U. S. & Mexican Trust Co. of Singer Bldg., New York, have issued for distribution an interesting descriptive brochure on the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient R. R. Co.

Dr. W. H. Fry, whose services as an expert veterinarian are always in demand, spent Tuesday in and about Tyrone, attending to a number of calls in connection with his profession.

Mr. and Mrs. John Watson, of Penn Street, gave a party on Monday evening in honor of Miss Irwin, of Mill Hall. About twenty guests were in attendance and a most enjoyable evening was spent by all.

Mr. and Mrs. David Vaughn, of Sandy Ridge, are mourning the death of their little daughter, Viola, on Tuesday of last week. The child was aged 2 years, 10 months and 3 days. Interment was made at Osceola.

Miss Blanche Underwood, the very efficient assistant to Superintendent J. L. Montgomery, at the Pennsylvania Match Company, has been ill for the last week or ten days, but is much better and will soon be about.

A meeting of the Alumni Association of the Bellefonte High School, will be held in Fortney & Fortney's Office on Monday evening, April 25th, at 7.30 o'clock. The call for the meeting was issued by John J. Bower, president of the association.

About forty friends of Mrs. W. O. Dougherty gave her a delightful surprise party one evening last week, in honor of her birthday anniversary. Mr. Dougherty so cleverly managed the affair that his wife was taken completely by surprise. All present greatly enjoyed themselves and, as did also Mrs. Dougherty, voted the evening a splendid success.

According to the attending physicians, a midnight operation probably saved the life of Miss Jean Bilger, the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Bilger. Miss Bilger was taken suddenly ill on Monday night, last. Physicians pronounced the trouble due to appendicitis and advised an immediate operation. She was at once removed to the Bellefonte hospital, where the operation was performed about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning. She quickly rallied and now is on the road to recovery.

Nathan L. Dale, of Pine Grove Mills, was a pleasant caller at "The Republican" office last week. Mr. Dale is a partner in the Ashville Coal Company, which has a 900-acre tract near Cresson. The company is capitalized at $100,000. The tract is underlaid with a four-and-one-half foot vein. While Mr. Dale was in town he received a telegram from the operation announcing that the three hundred or more miners employed by the company had struck, the chief point of dispute being in regard to the powder allownnce for the men. While not familiar with the situation in regard to the troubles with the men, Mr. Dale expressed the belief that the difference would be quickly adjusted. It is entirely possible that the large tract of land will yield the owners a tidy sum in addition to that derived in profit from the coal mining operation. Mr. Dale, while visiting the operation last week, found a number of specimens of a soft mineral, which when analyzed proved to be chiefly copper and silver. While this proved to be quite valuable, Mr. Dale said that it was found in small pockets only and these scattered some distance apart. It is proposed to send a quantity of the mineral to the Smithsonian Institute and also to State College for further analysis.

Has the census man been around to see you?

Red wheat tumbled this week 10 cents a bushel.

Mrs. D. H. Hastings will spend Saturday and Sunday with friends at Lock Haven.

Miss Eleanor Franciscus, of Tyrone, is the guest Mrs. Hugh N. Crider.

Liveryman Christ Beezr on Monday received five fine horses from Pittsburg.

Squire Williams, of Port Matilda, was a business visitor to Bellefonte on Saturday, last.

Miss Helen Moore, of Philadelphia, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs William Dawson.

Dr. M. A. Kirk made a business trip to Philadelphia on Friday, returning home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie A. Allison are taking a little vacation and enjoying themselves at Atlantic City.

Mrs. Benjamin Gentzel, who has been so very ill for the last two weeks, is much improved at this writing.

A general increase in wages was put into effect on Monday at the Pennsylvania Match Company, at this place.

Pawnee Bill's circus is heading this way, but whether or not it is to take in Bellefonte has not been determined.

Mr. and Mrs. William Katz are receiving congratulations on the birth of a chubby baby boy, on Saturday, last.

As a result of the drop of 10 cents a bushel in the price of wheat, bakers have added two ounces to a loaf of bread.

Mrs. Edward Latham. of Sunbury, formerly Miss Bernice Haupt, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Haupt.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Doll and children, of Altoona, have been visiting for several days in Bellefonte, which means that Grandpa Doll is in his element.

Some of finest and neatest job printing in the world is being turned out these days at "The Republican" office. Drop in and let us show you some of our work.

Mrs. William Feel, of Harrisburg, who will be remembered by her many friends as Miss Jennie Fauble, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Fauble.

Contractor E. J. Gheret has been slightly under the weather for several days. A bad cold and a stiff neck have kept him busy trying to see the brighter side of things in general.

If you want to spend an enjoyable evening, attend the Orange Social at the U. B. parsonage tonight. This will be something novel and should be well worth your effort to attend.

Pife Fravel, of Philipsburg, last Friday caught a trout measuring 17¾ inches. Edward Close, of the same place, caught one measuring 15 inches. Both trout were caught in Cold Stream.

Mrs. Harold A. Stevens, nee Miss Anna Sloey, departed on Tuesday evening for Reading, where Mr. Stevens is engaged in business and where she expects to make her future home.

At a conference held at State College on Monday, the Prohibitionists indorsed Professor George T. Underwood, of DuBois, for Congress, and Samuel C. Watts, of Kermoor, for State Senator.

Miss Lois Calderwood, superintendent of the Bellefonte hospital, departed on Tuesday for Harrisburg, where she is attending the semi-annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Nurses' Association.

One of the prettist spots in Bellefonte these days is the lawn surrounding the big spring. Superintendent Samuel Rine has been beautifying things until the place presents a most attractive appearance.

Our good friend, Joshua R. Pheasant, of Mt. Eagle, was a pleasant caller at "The Republican" office on Monday. Fishing is a favorite pastime of Joshua, and unlike some persons we know, he is an expert at the business.

The Pennsylvania State Board of Examiners for registration of nurses last week granted registration to Miss Laura S. Beltz, head nurse at the Bellefonte hospital, and also to Miss Minnie N. Bottenhorn, of State College.

Owen Underwood, the well known cattle and chicken breeder, of Unionville, transacted business in Bellefonte on Tuesday. When it comes to Hereford cattle or light Brahma chickens Mr. Underwood is on the front seat at the head of the procession.

At a five hundred party given by the Maccabees on Friday evening last, Mrs. Maurice Veager won first lady's prize. J. Linn Harris won first gentlemen's prize. Mrs. Jack Decker won second lady'sprize. Mrs. P. L. Beezer and David Stewart won the booby prizes.

William Hogarth, the nine-year-old son of Mrs. John Rishel, a day or two ago fell out of a second-floor barn door, at the Rishel farm, and luckily escaped with a few severe bruises. The child fell a distance of eight or nine feet, and fortunately landed on some straw in the barnyard.

Daniel O'Leary, the expert machinist of the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania, arrived home from Chicago, on Saturday, last, in charge of the new engine purchased by his company. With a fine engine and a handsome man in charge, the return trip from Chicago was a source of envy to other railroad men all along the line. It took one week to make the trip to Chicago and return.

Miss Stella Daley, the very efficient secretary to Dr George F. Harris, spent Sunday with friends in Tyrone.

Mrs. J. Will Conley and daughter, Miss Nellie, on Monday visited at the home of Mrs. Reuben Lucas, at Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Cruse and children spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Cruse's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Krape, at Salona.

Residents of Millheim have a treat in store, Rev. John Hewitt having been selected to deliver the Memorial Day address at that place.

With the drop in the price of hogs this week, it is entirely possible that before long ham and bacon will be within reach of the workingman.

Professor P. H. Meyer's singing class will meet on Monday evening of each week for the next three weeks and then the "season" will be brought to a close with a grand concert on the evening of Thursday, May 12.

Captain Hugh S. Taylor, First Lieutenant Richard Taylor and Second Lieutenant William Brown were at Sunbury on Monday, attending the meeting which failed to elect a new colonel of the Twelfth Regiment, N. G. P.

Undertaker W. H. Neff, of Howard, was greeting his many friends in town yesterday. Mr. Neff is one of Howard's substantial citizens and business men, and it is only because he is liked so well at home that we don't urge him to remove to Bellefonte. Even so, we need men of his progressive type here.

The Bellefonte Academy baseball club will cross bats with the State College Independents, at 3 o'clock, on Saturday afternoon, at Hughes Field. Cheers will be in the box for the Academy and a rattling good game may be looked for. It may not be generally known but it is nevertheless true that the Academy club is one of the fastest in the State.

A corporation, known as the General Refractories Company, was organized last Friday. It has taken over the Sandy Ridge Fire Brick Works, formerly owned by D. Ross Wynn and J. H. France, of Philipsburg, who will be identified with the new company, the main offices of which will be in New York. The officers are: D. Ross Wynn, president; James H. France, general manager; W. E. Chilton, of Clarksburg, W. Va., secretary; W. I. Schaffer, of Chester, treasurer.

HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT

Bellefonte School Graduates Receive Diplomas on June 2.

Professor Jonas E. Wagner is completing arrangements for the annual commencement of the Bellefonte High School, which will be held in the new High School building, at Allegheny and Linn Streets, on the afternoon of Thursday, June 2. Work is being rushed on the building and it will be in readiness for the occasion.

On Sunday evening, May 29, Rev. Dr. Thomas S. Wilcox will preach the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class in the Methodist Episcopal church. On Monday evening, May 30, the Junior declamatory contest will be held in the new High School building. On Tuesday evening, May 31, the annual alumni reception to the graduating class will be held in the armory. On Thursday, June 2, will be held the chief event of the week, the annual commencement exercises. In the evening of that day the annual commencement address will be delivered by Dr. Madison C. Peters, of New York, the well known lecturer and author.

Hospital Notes.

Frank Shear, of Bellefonte, admitted for treatment.

Miss Virginia Hampton, of Bellefonte; admitted for operation for appendicitis. Condition satisfactory.

Miss Jean Bilger, of Bellefonte; admitted for operation for appendicitis. Condition satisfactory.

Mrs. Alice Laird, of Bellefonte, admitted for appendicitis. Condition satisfactory.

Charles Poorman, of Bellefonte, amputation of both lower limbs. General condition satisfactory and is improving.

Fine Sand For Sale.

E. R. Musser, who is operating large sand banks at Dungarvin, on the line of the L. & T., offers for sale three grades of especially fine sand. One grade is pure yellow, which is offered at 85 cents per ton, f. o. b. Another grade is a splendid white sand. The third grade is a sharp sand, of especial value in concrete work. Those who have used sand from Mr. Musser's operation speak of it in the highest praise.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses in the last week:

Mike Kirsch, Kate Puhalla,	Clarence "
Ira Brown, Anna L. Parker,	State College "
Ibra W. Bathurst, Tracie C. Leathers,	Mt Eagle "

Boy Catches Monster Trout.

Twelve-year-old John Fisher, Jr., yesterday caught a 20¼ inch trout. It was caught with a minnow at the Phoenix mill.

TROUT SEASON OPENS

Many Fishermen and Few Fish Marked First Day's Reports.

A brigade of fishermen and then some, and a corporal's guard of fish, marked the opening of the trout season, on Friday, last. As is usually the case, several fishermen came in with nice strings, but for the most part there were empty baskets and all kinds of excuses about the big ones that got away.

Low streams and unusually clear water made bait fishing next to impossible at most places. Fly fishing was the most popular and also the most productive. Fishing Creek, the ideal trout stream, was never more popular and with daybreak was lined with disciples of Izaak Walton. Spring Creek and Logan Branch were almost as popular, each attracting a large crowd of fishermen. Of the scores who were out trying their luck by daybreak, two-thirds had returned home before noon, satisfied to wait until after a good rain.

Of course, T. Clayton Brown, the man who can catch trout where no trout exist, bobbed up with five beauties, two of which measursd fourteen inches. He caught them with minnows, near the Bush House. W. L. Malin fished in from Pleasant Gap, using red worms and catching twenty-four trout, averaging eight inches. Will Walker was another lucky man, coming home with a basket of thirty-seven, averaging between eight and nine inches. Cyril Moerschbacker caught seven nice trout with fly directly opposite the Bush House. Robert F. Hunter, John Curtin, James C. Furst and George Miller visited Fishing Creek, but soon quit, although not before each had caught a few. Jim. Furst had ten nice-sized trout. Burns Crider caught several large trout in Logan Branch. These are but a few of the reports of those who met with success.

Among the several hundred others who were out were Wallace H. Gephart, superintendent of the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania, and the editor of "The Republican." We are not saying how many we caught, but are willing to swear that we got as many as were caught by Superintendent Gephart.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Bellefonte post office for the last week: Mrs. Ada Breon, B. M. Emerick, Miss M. L. Morris, Frank E. Miller, C. S. Peters, W. D. Steinbach. Persons calling for these letters will kindly explain that the same have been advertised in "The Republican."

Read "The Republican." $1.00 per year in advance.

Appeals to Player and Fan.

When Merkle failed to touch second, in the memorable game between Chicago and New York in 1908, it was Johnny Evers who called the umpire's attention to the blunder that cost the Giants a championship.

This was characteristic of the Chicago second baseman. He is conceded to be one of the greatest tacticians of the game. Nobody knows more about inside baseball.

In collaboration with Hugh Fullerton, Mr. Evers has just put this knowledge into a remarkable book, called, appropriately enough. "Touching Second." The serial rights have been purchased by the Philadelphia North American and "Touching Second" will appear in The North American prior to its publication in book form.

Seldom hove instruction and entertainment been so cleverly combined as in this work. The diamond star who wants to play the game better, the youngster who wants fo learn from the around up, the fan who seeks to improve his knowledge of baseball, and wants a thousand questions answered, which at the same time reveling in hundreds of entertaining stories of diamond heroes, can all get what they want in this important contribution to baseball literature.

The history of the game, baseball law, personality of the players, how the various positions should be played, stories of notable games, expositious of the rule and a host of other themes are treated.

The first instalment will appear in The North American of April 21, and thereafter it will be a regular Sunday feature. Order your North American from your newsdealer now.

Horse's Curiosity Costly.

A horse's curiosity led to disaster in North Braddock when a big gray animal owned by Albert M. Sadler, which was standing hitched to a heavy wagon in front of the Sadler office building, saw another horse in the big plate glass window of the building and proceeded to investigate. The investigation will cost the owners of the building a good sum.

Several bystanders who saw the incident say that the horse neighed several times to the animal in the window, but getting no answer started across the street and walked right through the window. When he found no other horse there and could get no farther he pulled himself out, with blood streaming from his head and flanks where they had been cut with glass, and fell upon the sidewalk. The interior of the building looked as if a street car had plunged into it.

Good results always follow the use of Foley's Kidney Pills. They give prompt relief in all cases of kidney and bladder disorders, are healing, strengthening and anti-septic. Try them.—C. M. Parrish.

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YOU ARE INVITED

To call and look over our now thoroughly up-to-date store, where it will be pleasure and not a bore for you to look over our large assortment of Men's and Boys' wear, which is kept in the latest modern style, and sold at the lowest possible prices.

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